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CUT ME OUT. SAYS THE "J.B." PEN COUPON ON PAGE 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 693. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1919. TWOPENCE.

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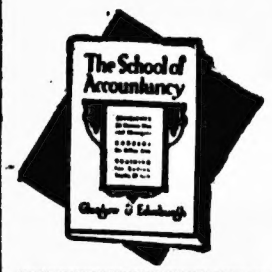

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JOHN BULL

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—*Milton.*

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For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 693. **Week ending Saturday, September 13th, 1919.** **Twopence**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The Editor's Bust.

Arrangements are now well in hand for the manufacture of a striking bust of the Editor, composed of metal forming part of the German submarine, the *Deutschland*, and which will be sold to readers of this journal upon special terms—thus constituting a permanent bond between us. Further particulars next week.

The Kent Coalfields.

The death of Mr. Arthur Burr recalls the question of the development of our Kent coalfields—which has been sadly muddled in the past. Who knows whether here may not be found one solution of the coal famine?

The North Sea Mines.

We have good authority for stating that in the opinion of the mine-sweeping experts, the North Sea is now practically free from danger, and that at an early date all the old routes in connection with the Belgian and Dutch services will be reopened, to be quickly followed by night sailings.

The "Deutschland."

As will be seen from another page, the tour of the *Deutschland* has now commenced, and, as anticipated, is arousing the keenest interest amongst the public. London will not have to wait long for an opportunity of seeing her.

"Dirty Dogs."

With reference to the Postmaster-General's statement that postcards addressed to public men with the prefix attached to their names, "Dirty Dog," does not justify the authorities in withholding delivery, we beg to refer the right honourable gentleman to the Inland Postal Warrant of 1903, which provides, amongst other things, that "there shall not be delivered by post any postal packet . . . having thereon or on the cover thereof any words of a grossly offensive character." Does Mr. Illingworth, therefore, consider "Dirty Dog" a complimentary epithet?

A Catty Rejoinder.

A lady resident in Brussels tells us that, meeting some American officers at a party in that city, she asked them the purpose of their visit, and was told "We have just come along to see some of the battlefields in Belgium and France." And she asks us whether we think she was a little "catty" when she replied, "How interesting—I am so glad to hear you are going to see them before returning to America!" We must refer this query to the Editor of our contemporary, *Everywoman's*, who is a much better authority than ourselves on party manners.

Fell Finished?

During our recent visit to Yarmouth we gathered the general impression to be that Sir Arthur Fell, M.P., is not likely again to seek election. Alderman Harbord, the present Mayor, is a strong favourite for the succession to the seat.

The Ex-Kaiser.

According to the papers, the ex-Kaiser has announced his intention of "standing fast—if not in this world, then in a better one." It is obvious that he has made up his mind as to the nature of the sentence which will be passed upon him at his trial, and is evidently satisfied that Hell is preferable to his present life!

The 'Deutschland' in the Thames.

We are happy to announce that arrangements have been completed with the authorities under which the German submarine monster will shortly be on view by the old Temple Pier, thus affording Londoners the opportunity of inspecting her wonderful and devilish mechanism, designed for the destruction of the British Fleet. The admission fee of 1s. will be reduced to half-price to all bearers of coupons in the then current issue of this journal, all profits going to King George's Fund for Sailors. Due notice will be given of the vessel's arrival, and meanwhile she is attracting thousands of visitors at Yarmouth. She will probably call in at Southend en route to London.

A Peer's Limerick.

One of the oldest members of the Peerage sends us the following Limerick:—

There is a great weekly, JOHN BULL,
Of exposing injustice 'tis full;
All together a strong and a long pull
Is the aim of this plucky and fearless JOHN BULL.

We are not at liberty to disclose the name of the author, and must content ourselves with saying that we shall continue to avoid anything calculated to Mar the truth and beauty of these lines.

Nervous Investors.

This is typical of many letters we receive: "I am withdrawing the small amount I have in War Bonds and Savings Bank owing to uneasiness at the Government still spending 4½ millions a day." Perhaps the Prime Minister will note.

The Churchill Vendetta.

What is the inner meaning of this sudden vendetta against Mr. Churchill on the part of a certain section of the Press? We are afraid there is some "dirty work going on at the cross-roads."

Persia.

Be prepared for trouble between France and Britain in regard to our new Persian policy. We have reason to believe that the old "Tiger" has been heard growling of late.

Government Changes.

The Prime Minister's new Cabinet is now nearly complete, and its construction will involve at least two by-elections. You may, however, rest assured that no risks will be run.

The *National News*.

Look out for an early announcement of an important character respecting this enterprising and increasingly popular Sunday paper, whose slogan—"The *National News* takes national views"—runs our own fairly close.

The Price of Fish.

Elsewhere we deal with the price of milk and its bearing upon child life. Another food scandal is that of our fish supply, in connection with which the Food Ministry has been egregiously gulled. More anon, as the reporters say.

More Clerical Compliments.

Thus the Rev. H. E. B. Nye, Priest-in-Charge at All Saints', Squirrel's Heath, Romford: "We could only wish that the Editor of our pet Church paper would read JOHN BULL and learn the art of clothing with flesh the dry bones of clerical gossip." This is not the first clerical compliment which has come to us from Squirrel's Heath—which is obviously a "nutty" district.

The Aliens Bill.

As already announced by us, the Report stage of this measure will be the first business of Parliament when it reassembles on October 22nd; and we are organising a very active plan of campaign amongst those members who, with ourselves, are determined to do everything possible to give effect to the pledges of the Government on this subject, which went so far to win the General Election. One of the latest amendments we have put down is to prohibit the marriage of aliens with British subjects without the special licence of the Home Secretary.

Local Limerick.

[*The Rev. Hugh Guy, Rector of Swanton Overs, has been obliged to leave his rectory. For days past, petrol, methylated spirits and paraffin have been running from walls and ceilings.*]

There's a rector whose rectory's banned,
A disgrace, so he thinks, to the land;
The house, fairly reeking
With spirit all leaking,
Is "well oiled," if not "properly canned."

Mrs. von Schnowdenstein.

Mrs. Philip Snowden is reported to have arrived in Vienna, and to have been received by various official Huns with hearty welcome. After long years of enforced separation, how good it is to meet one's friends!

A Questionable Appointment.

The appointment of Clerk and Cashier to the Kincardineshire Education Authority should have gone to an ex-soldier. Instead of that, it has been given to a young man who contrived to escape Military Service, and who, as far as we can see, had very little to recommend him. May we ask whether the whole of the applications received were submitted to, and considered by, the Education Committee, and whether there was no ex-Service man qualified for the vacant post?

A Wild Goose Chase.

On 21st August, newspapers quoted a current announcement by the Disposal Board (Foodstuffs) that immense quantities of Army foods were lying at Deptford for inspection and sale. The stock included such items as 500,000 lb. of pea soup powder, 21,000 lb. custard powder, 8,000 tins of chicken broth, and many other saleable things in stacks. On the day the notice appeared the manager of a grocery concern journeyed specially to Deptford to view, and was told on arrival that the goods had long since been disposed of. It would be interesting to know who was the buyer, and why other merchants were humbugged.

The Limit.

According to "Resettlement Form B," issued by the Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Department of the Ministry of Labour, "A workman demobilised from the Navy, Army or Air Force who wishes to apply for a grant towards the purchase of tools to enable him to resume his employment" may do so, provided he answers some distinctly impertinent questions, No. 14 being about the limit: "What is the amount of the gratuity payable to you on your discharge? If you have already received it, state how much you still have in hand. If you have spent any part of it, state the purpose for which it has been spent." The Government should not be rude.

Waac's War Baby.

An unmarried young woman of 20, recently discharged from the "Waacs," tells us there is no institution in Edinburgh which will effectively help her with her baby while she gains her livelihood. "The only place that is offered me is a Home for Fallen Women," she says, "where I should be shut in for three months, with no pay, and have to work hard for my keep. After that they would help me to a situation, and take off what they think fit for the upkeep of the child." The young woman says that if there is any institution for the care of war babies—the little one's father fell in the war—unknown to her, she is willing to work for her baby, pay what is asked for her keep, and provide her with clothes.

"National Economy."

A Scottish correspondent, engaged in a business "licensed by the British Government," sends us 15 envelopes of the "O.H.M.S." variety, all of which, he says, with identical contents, reached him in the course of three posts. To complete the joke, if such flagrant waste can be so regarded, every one of the envelopes was sealed with a "National Economy" label! A merry game.

Dense Officialdom.

The obtuseness of the official mind is revealed in the following letter from the Comptroller and Accountant-General, G.P.O.:—"I regret to have to inform you that the increase in pensions under the recent award is payable only to officers who were in receipt of War Bonus at the time of retirement." It is grotesque to say a man shall not have a little more pension because he never had any bonus, but there you have it in black and white.

ANOTHER £1,000 FOOTBALL PRIZE

See page iii. of cover.

A Golden Lure.

"We've got a little list," and we must add to it the Parish Council of North Meols (Banks)—in Lancashire, we believe. The Council want an Assistant Overseer and Clerk, and they offer a whole £42 per annum to some lucky man. Should you, reader, bite hungrily at that tempting bait, we must offer one warning. The Council say: "Canvassing a disqualification." So, if you want that prize, you must win it on your merits.

The Lawless Lady.

However inconvenient and irritating to dog owners the Muzzling Order may be, it has been promulgated in the interests of owners as well as of dogs. When, therefore, Lady Cheylesmore refuses to permit her housekeeper at Cooper's Hill to muzzle her dog, she acts foolishly. If somebody else's unmuzzled dog developed rabies and then bit her Ladyship she would have a right to be very angry, and she would certainly be very frightened. She is under obligation to obey the law which other people obey, and not set herself above it.

Barnbow.

There is an amusing, yet saddening, side to the official suggestion of a loan of fleets of motor vehicles to relieve the congestion at the docks—caused, largely, by the scarcity of railway wagons and other vehicles. Side by side with that news in the papers were pictures of the forgotten, unheeded store at Barnbow, Leeds, of hundreds of railway wagons, trucks and locomotives, brand new from the makers and "never been used." Ours is a Government that never letteth its right hand know what its left hand doeth.

Extravaganza.

In one of our largest provincial cities there are still plenty of soldiers. There happen to be many big, empty buildings where they could have been accommodated, but the military folk took over a theatre, and are paying compensation to all concerned — management, band, stage hands, and all. Further, they compensate and receive most politely every touring company as it arrives, each week, just making them play in the afternoons for the soldiers—no money taken. As the cost is £400 a week or more, the Boss-Official-Idiot might at least cancel the touring dates.

A Harsh Eviction.

The facts about the eviction from her Islington lodging, of Mrs. Moffatt, the widow of a soldier killed in action, do not help to allay the existing unrest throughout the country. The widow had paid her rent up to date; nowhere could she get a room with her baby; and when she held on to her shelter as long as she could in spite of notice, the landlady applied for an Ejectment Order and had the woman's furniture put into the street. It was urged that the landlady was infirm, and needed the room for herself, but that hardly mends the grievance.

"For Export Only."

Apropos of a recent paragraph with reference to an export list of clothing, etc., Messrs. Mallett, Porter and Dowd, Ltd., of 465, Caledonian Road, N., explain that the articles are "suitable for export to Africa, India, etc., for native trade, but not generally suitable for the home trade." But what we fail to understand is why a lady of Wapping, or a gentleman of Upper Tooting, in these days of high prices and scarce commodities, should be deprived of things alluringly described as blue dungaree trousers and all-wool Army blankets, in order to contribute to distant fashions.

A Haphazard Mayor.

If Sir Stephen Penfold, the Mayor of Folkestone, wishes to keep out of hot water he must be more careful. His explanation as to why he granted a trading licence to a naturalised alien while, as a local Councillor puts it, Englishmen are struggling to obtain a living in the locality in the same sort of business, is frankly not good enough. Briefly, Sir Stephen says he accepted the assurance of the Food Inspector that everything was "quite all right," and granted the licence accordingly. It is not fair to allow even a naturalised enemy alien to open a new business in competition with Englishmen.

Our Glorious Dead.

Our statements regarding the conditions of the war cemeteries in France and Belgium were recently challenged by official authority. "My husband and I," says E. M. G., "have been to visit the graves of our sons and a nephew—two in France and one in Belgium. We saw other cemeteries besides those we went specially to visit, and anything more miserable and uncared-for one cannot imagine. The worst of all, a large one of over 1,500 graves, has not been touched, though in the camp little gardens have been laid out all about the huts and are full of flowers and vegetables. When is the much-vaunted beautifying of these sacred cemeteries by the Graves Commission going to begin?" For the moment, we leave it at that.

Say Hay, Say Oh!

Major Arthur Chambers, of Hatfield Court, Leominster, has a farmer tenant from whom the Government commandeered last September 26 tons of hay at £8 a ton. He had to insure it and thatch it, and it was to be removed within 14 days under penalty. After four months the farmer succeeded in extracting from the Government £100 on account. In June the War Office wrote that they had made over the contract to a civilian bureau, and he must apply to them. In due course they informed him that the hay would be removed as soon as they had found a suitable purchaser; meaning, no doubt, a purchaser who would pay the top price. Who and what is this "civilian bureau" which is in the way of pocketing £9 or £10 a ton profit?

Local Limerick.

[*Dunmow Workhouse is quite empty, except for the Master and Matron. They have often asked for a war bonus, but the Guardians decided they must leave at the end of the year.*]

There's a couple at Dunmow who're rueing it,
Their task done, they still are pursuing it;
They want a war bonus,
For on them lies the onus,
When there's nothing to do, of doing it.

Sugar.

Is it the fact that the British Government have purchased 175,000 tons of sugar from Mauritius, at £51 a ton, with the average price of South African sugar at £25 a ton? If so, why?

Parsimony in Chiswick.

When a man leaves one berth for another, his usual design is to better his position. Such a man is required, as shop porter, by W. J. Harris & Co., Ltd., of High Road, Chiswick, for they stipulate: "Previous shop experience essential." They dare to tempt him by offering a wage of £1 10s. weekly—less than 15s. a week, real money's worth. What wage, we wonder, does this firm think was paid to a man while gaining that experience they hanker after? Probably their doorstep will not be worn out by a crowd of eager applicants.

Standing Still.

Wallasey Town Hall, for some time a military hospital, was vacated perhaps twelve months ago. It stands empty. The municipal staff occupy nine dwelling-houses, keeping out about fifty people. The Council says it cannot return to the Town Hall until the Military put it back into the condition it was in before they made it a hospital. It is bunkum to let the months pass with nothing done—on such a pretence as that. Let Wallasey do the needful to the Town Hall—it cannot be much—and send in the bill. Those nine houses are wanted for the winter.

Waste and Want.

Mrs. Ada Lawrence, back of 14, Portland Street, Leamore, has received, concerning the staff of life, a sharp lesson by which it is hoped she will profit. While, in the words of Mr. Philips, the Walsall Magistrate, colliers are going about Bloxwich and Leamore begging for food for their children because they do not choose to work, this woman, wife of a miner on strike at Holly Bank Colliery, throws into her waste-tub bread amounting, in the particular instance in respect of which she was convicted, to 4 lbs. or 5 lbs. weight. She was fined £5 or a month; and that's the stuff to give 'em, as they say in the street.

New Forest Road-Hogs.

According to Sir William Portal, of the Motor Car Committee of the Hants County Council, 19 heifers and ponies were killed, 9 seriously injured, and others found dead with their legs or ribs broken, as a result of the motor traffic through the New Forest. All Sir William seems able to advocate in alleviation of this scandalous slaughter by pace-mad motorists is a contributory scheme of insurance, "as some of the poorer commoners cannot afford to lose their animals, and many of them have suffered very seriously." Though the insurance idea is good as far as it goes, what the commoners would like for a change is to see these slaughtering motorists suffer very seriously. Are all the policemen New Forest way fast asleep day and night?

Amaizeing.

According to the Ministry of Food, "maize starch is not regarded as one of the products of maize," and therefore does not come under the new Order. If maize starch is not a product of maize, a prominent Glasgow firm in the trade would like us to inform them what it is a product of. We wish people wouldn't ask conundrums before Christmas.

Hun Prisoners.

All Hun prisoners are villains, but some are more villainous than others. The Government have not made it clear whether all are to be returned home without exception, or whether there is to be discrimination. It has certainly been a common impression that several Huns with qualifications for the gallows are in our hands. If that is so, will they be repatriated and thus escape punishment?

Demobbed Doctors.

The Ministry of Pensions made a very definite promise that the work it had for doctors on the various Medical Boards would be given, first, to those that had served overseas or given up their private practices to don khaki; and, lastly, to civilian medicos. But the civilians are given whole-time work, while the khaki doctors are, almost to a man, relegated to part-time employment. The balance needs adjustment.

"A Fishy Proposal."

In a recent issue, under the above heading, we commented upon the "unbounded cheek" of a certain Mr. John Steeksma, of Hull, in soliciting information by post from perfect strangers for business purposes of his own. We inadvertently referred to him as "an undisguised alien," but since have learned that although as stated by us he is of Dutch birth, he has for some years been a naturalised British subject. In making this correction, however, it must not be assumed that we in any way modify our criticisms of Mr. Steeksma's peculiar methods of business.

Watch this figure GROW!
The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is 124
For Registration Forms see page 20.

A Tall Tale.

It concerns an Old Contemptible, a Mons man with the best character a man can hold. But when he tried for a job as conductor with the L.G.O.C. he was turned away with the excuse that he is too tall. He stands 5ft. 10½ins. in his Army boots. We do not like that excuse, and we have sufficient faith in the directorate of the L.G.O.C. to believe they will be pleased to disown it, and give the man a trial. He should be a valuable asset to any concern.

Discovered.

In one case, at any rate, the profiteer is as obvious as old cheddar. Under date 22nd August, the Danish Bacon Co., Ltd., 9-13, Cowcross Street, West Smithfield, E.C., sent out a circular quoting "hams (all kinds and averages)" at 199s. 6d. and 212s. 6d. per cwt. The prices in the Street Markets having aroused the firm furiously to think, they send out another circular, received by a retailer, 27th August, offering the same class of hams at 100s. and 112s. per cwt.; a drop which conclusively proves that the Danish Bacon Co., Ltd., provides itself with exceedingly fat profits to play with.

"Rushing" the Kiddies.

Do those responsible for the refreshment contracts in the London Parks take sufficient care to prevent the fleecing of ratepayers to whom the parks belong? Anyway, a reader contends that a charge of threepence for a very small glass of lemonade of the home-made variety is a form of profiteering that should lead to contracts being cancelled; especially as it is a ruthless robbery of the pocket-money of the ratepayers' children.

Damage by Fire.

A number of fresh complaints are to hand with reference to the recent fire at Campbell's Perth Dye Works. In most instances, the firm have promised some sort of compensation, to be derived from the insurance money, to customers whose goods were destroyed—but the delay that has occurred is extraordinary, and it is high time claims were settled. To postpone settlement indefinitely, and to ignore correspondence on the matter, is not the part for so reputable a firm.

Feeding—and Flapping.

By all accounts the flappers of the Food Office in Endsleigh Gardens, St. Pancras, are flapping about the new ration books for all they are worth. The office is entered by a narrow passage ten yards long by four feet wide, and one of our readers was exactly an hour getting from the street to the lady who took him in hand. The majority of the young ladies were tripping up and down and back and forth in that sedate, leisurely, come-day, go-day, God-send-pay-day fashion which is apparently the only authorised and correct official manner. "I did not get my ration book," states our correspondent, "but I took home a lot of forms to fill up." So that he has hopes.

Brutal Boys at Blaydon.

In Gateshead Police-court it has been recorded against twelve Blaydon boys that they badly treated four sick horses put into a field. A man sent to fetch the animals to stables "found some of the lads riding the horses, while others were hitting them with sticks and stones." One made a horse's nose bleed by hitting it with a stick. The wounds on the back of one of the animals had been reopened, and blood was running down the ribs. The youths had been galloping the poor beasts from 1 o'clock in the afternoon to 6 o'clock in the evening. The fine of 6s. inflicted on each of the little brutes is scarcely deterrent; and we hope their parents liquidated the debt by giving them a thorough good whacking.

Now's the Time!

Fill up your "Bullets" Coupon without delay, if you want to win £1,000. Last week of this special offer. See page 20.

The "Deutschland"

ADMIT ONE PERSON
. TO VISIT .
THE "DEUTSCHLAND"
AT HALF-PRICE.

Available up to and including Wednesday, September 17th.

(JOHN BULL, September 13th, 1919.)

Candid Communications.——

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Baden-Powell.

DEAR CHIEF SCOUT,—Any who in the past may have been inclined to smile at your paternal enthusiasm for the Boy Scout movement will not begrudge you your hour of triumphant satisfaction. I can imagine no more eloquent figures than those you gave at Dorchester the other day, when you told us that 70 per cent. of the scoutmasters and 90 per cent. of the older boys were on service during the war, 28,000 of them engaged in watching the coast, work that otherwise must have devolved on the Royal Navy. A fine record for a fine movement, with a fine old soldier at its head! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. David Harris, Clenyraion, Llanelly.

SIR,—You are said to be a churchwarden and a Sunday School official, but it is evident that you are also a heartless scamp. Briefly, the complaint against you is that you sought the affection of a girl much younger than yourself, got her into trouble, and then, although you were a widower with a decent income, declined to make a home for her, leaving her to take proceedings against you in respect of an unwanted child. The Magistrates, on the facts stated, have made an order against you for 7s. 6d. weekly. What will they say to that at the Sunday School?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Walter H. Armstrong, Wesley's Chapel, City Road, London.

DEAR SIR,—It is all to the good that you have worked your way up from small beginnings, for the fact that you once sold newspapers in the London streets must give you that sympathy with the humblest which is so often lacking in gentlemen of the black cloth. I understand that you have never forgotten your early years, and that your influence is largely due to your taking a broadly human view of things. Doubtless you regard it as a real honour to become Pastor at City Road. The great John Wesley was a man of wide charity. He knew nothing of sectarian narrowness. Pity there are not more like him. JOHN BULL.

To David Halliday, Tamworth Road, Newcastle.

DEAR "CONCHY."—It appears that, although Superintendent of a Sunday School and too much of a coward to do your duty in the Army, you have never had a conscientious objection to a fight with your wife, who has at length obtained a Separation Order against you on the ground of persistent cruelty. Your position is, I take it, that your "conscience" warns you against physical combat, unless you can be quite certain that your antagonist is smaller and weaker than yourself. So you dodged the Huns, and thrashed the missus. Aren't you a miserable cur? JOHN BULL.

To Detective Kirby, City Police, London.

SIR,—It is a good thing to hear a police-officer saying everything he can in favour of an accused, and you well deserved the encomiums of Sir Charles Johnson for your strong pleading before that Magistrate at the Mansion House, on behalf of a dumb, shell-shocked soldier whose wife had left him with three little children to look after, when he was charged with loitering for a supposed felonious purpose. That pleading resulted in the man's discharge, and may incidentally induce some kind-hearted employer to give him work which, according to you, he has vainly tried to obtain. May the Chief keep you in his eye with a view to early promotion. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. William Evan Jenkins, Vicar of Cwm, St. Asaph.

SIR,—Whatever the "extenuating circumstances" discovered by the Magistrates, it is disgraceful that a man in your position should have been found guilty of assaulting a defenceless woman. It seems that you mixed yourself up in a silly squabble among your servants—finally losing your temper, and striking a young school teacher with whom your housekeeper had seen fit to quarrel. You will appreciate that I am stating the facts mildly, and without a hint of exaggeration. You may count yourself fortunate to have been dealt with under the First Offenders' Act. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. J. Warwick Ball, Maude Road, Camberwell, S.E.

MADAM,—I don't know who you are, but I should like to know what your little game is in sending out petitions to branches of the Discharged and Demobilised Soldiers and Sailors, demanding of the Prime Minister the dissolution of Parliament. I note that your political ardour is not of the altruistic kind, and that you not only invite signatures to your petition but "small donations" towards the cost of your merry effort. No one asked you to waste your money in such a footling way, and I hope no one will help you to recover it. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Rev. H. Russell Wakefield, D.D., Bishop of Birmingham.

MY DEAR BISHOP,—I find myself heartily in sympathy with the tone and sentiments of your September letter to the clergy of your diocese. That in honest work lies our only hope of industrial salvation is a lesson I have repeatedly endeavoured to enforce, and I warmly welcome your declaration that in these matters "national duty is a religious duty," which should be proclaimed by the leaders of the Church. You, at any rate, are doing your part. More power to your voice! JOHN BULL.

To Walter Scoles, Esq., Chairman, British Toy Makers' Association.

DEAR SIR,—It is quite evident you and your friends received but cold comfort at the hands of the President of the Board of Trade when you asked for three years' protection from foreign competition. Of course, Sir Auckland Geddes knows your business a great deal better than you do—that is the way with our omniscient Ministers—and although cheap German toys are already in the British market, he laughed at the idea of competition, and sent you away with a good lecture. What does it matter that 25,000 British workers are now engaged in the toy industry, and that the foreign goods will rob them of their living? They can come on the rates, and receive unemployment doles—for this is happy England. JOHN BULL.

ILLOGICAL ILFORD.

DISABLED SOLDIER'S JUST GRIEVANCE.

It is brought to our notice that in several of the new anti-profiteering markets some of the pitches are directly or indirectly in the hands of men who are shopkeepers in the district. It may be said that, even so, this matters little as long as they sell at competitive prices—and, except that it gives already well-to-do tradesmen another business for next-to-nothing, perhaps it does not. We have before us evidence that a man who has lived in Barkingside all his life—a discharged soldier who has done 3½ years in the Army, and is now medically unfit, with a wife and small family to support on 7s. 6d. a week—recently applied to the Ilford Council for a pitch in the new market, to be informed by letter from the Engineer and Surveyor, Mr. H. Shaw, that the accommodation is limited, and that the pitches have all been let, but that "his name will be filed for future reference if additional accommodation be decided on." No doubt there must be a beginning and an end to all things; but it is, to say the least, unfortunate that Ilford's enterprising District Council should have begun their valuable experiment in anti-profiteering by giving market pitches to tradesmen of the district—according to our information—and to men, not discharged soldiers, who come from Manor Park and East Ham, while ex-Service men in the position of this disabled Barkingside pensioner find the market closed to them as a means of livelihood. This is an obvious injustice, and one naturally resented in the neighbourho[illegible]

THE "DEUTSCHLAND'S" TOUR.

OPENING CEREMONY AT GREAT YARMOUTH.

The tour of the *Deutschland* was started, on Thursday last, at Yarmouth. Unfortunately the Mayor, Alderman Harbord, was prevented by an official engagement from performing the opening ceremony, but he paid us the compliment of meeting us upon our arrival at the Station. Together with numerous members of the Corporation and public officials, we proceeded to the monster submarine moored off the South Quay—where a huge crowd had collected. Addressing the gathering, we explained that Yarmouth had been chosen as the first port of call as it had been the scene of constant air raids, and was, too, the last place to suffer bombardment by the enemy. We then gave a brief outline of the vessel's voyage to and from America. Our audience signified great appreciation of the fact that the ship had, by the enterprise of the proprietors of this journal, been saved from the scrap-heap, and the public permitted to view her wonderful machinery and weapons. The Mayoress, in a felicitous speech, then formally declared the exhibition open. The latest reports are that huge queues are awaiting an opportunity of inspecting the sea monster, and it is probable that her visit will last for another fortnight, prior to proceeding to the Thames. The booklet explanatory of her exploits and mechanism could not be got ready in time for the opening, and the same remark applies to the unique souvenirs which are now being manufactured from some of the surplus metal of the ship. We also have in hand a number of pictorial postcards.

REWARD FOR LONG SERVICE.

ABRUPT DISMISSAL AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

In Edinburgh, over thirty years ago, a young woman started as machinist in the employ of Messrs. Stewart, Black and Ironside, Tailors and Breeches Makers, 12, Frederick Street. Recently she was obliged to stay at home for some weeks to nurse a sister, and asked the firm to engage temporary assistance during her enforced absence. But the senior partner of the concern, Mr. A. D. Stewart, has now written her a letter:—"I got home a few days ago and was sorry to hear of your sister's continued illness, and the necessity for you to be with her for probably another month. . . . This morning we engaged a machinist who, though she cannot have the experience you have, will still be young enough to learn. . . . While you can have no difficulty in securing a place when you are free, it brings to a somewhat sudden end the long connection that has so pleasantly existed. Personally I thank you for all the varied work you did for us during the trying years of the war, and for the many kindnesses you did for myself." So, you see, she was a good servant, a hard worker, invaluable in an emergency, and the doer of many kindnesses to her employers over a period of 30 years. Yet the firm is content to bring that connection to a "somewhat sudden end," just when the woman was about to return to pick up, once again, the threads of a lifetime's labour. If we call it gross ingratitude as between a complacent employer and a model servant, we are afraid we understate the case.

ON GUARD!

Pussyfoot, Pussyfoot waits on the sly
To turn on the tap till the barrel runs "dry."

But Pussy will find it a difficult task,
For the Bulldog is keeping an eye on the cask.

A SHAMEFUL STRIKE.

REFUSAL TO WORK WITH EX-SERVICE MEN.

The disgraceful strike at Horbury, near Wakefield, still continues—after many weeks of trouble. The whole affair arose because a firm of railway wagon builders obeyed the request of the Government to give employment to ex-soldiers and sailors. Only a few were taken on for work that was badly wanted, work which did not interfere with one trade unionist, because the local Society had not a man out of work, and confessed itself unable to supply hands for the occasion. It would appear that the wagon-builders did not at first raise any objection to this handful of ex-Service men, but their Union suddenly butted in—and ordered a strike. When the wagon-builders went out, all the other Unionists followed in sympathy, and 1,000 men have voluntarily put themselves out of employment—and closed the works—because some dozen ex-soldiers and sailors—we believe the number is not larger—have been given work to do which they themselves could not do. It is one of the most discreditable of strikes, and entirely inexcusable. The attitude of the Ministry of Labour is also a matter for regret, for they were kept informed of the position from the very outset, yet allowed the thing to come to a head without an effort to stop it. To every right-thinking person the attitude of men who refuse to work because some few ex-soldiers and sailors are given employment is an abominable one. Tommy and Jack, it seems, may fight so that the trade unionist shall flourish; but, when their fighting is done, and they come home, they must struggle to exist on the unemployment benefit, and must not dare to touch a tool. Such an attitude by the unionists at Horbury is an outrage, for there never was any possibility of harm being done to them or their Society. They have, we repeat, brought about the wickedest and most unnecessary strike in recent days. and we hope they will yet perceive their error and make all possible reparation.

HOW ARE YOUR FEET?

ALLEGED CURES BY MAGIC AND MYSTERY.

An earlier generation of humourists were wont to salute each other with the polite inquiry, "How are your poor feet?" This homely caption might well be taken as a trademark by the Magic Foot Draft Company, of Fleet Lane, Ludgate Circus, E.C., although in that case many a sufferer might have to reply, with more candour than politeness, "None the better for your asking." For, truth to tell, these precious plasters have in too many instances proved a snare and a delusion—not but what, in case of failure, the Company are adept at excuses. Naturally, feet vary, and as a result of prolonged study our magicians have found that "it nearly always takes all the power of the first two pairs of Drafts to open up the clogged pores and start the removal of the poisonous acid urates"—the moral being, of course, that for people with common or garden feet it is not a bit of use to buy fewer than three or four pairs of the Magic Drafts, relying on the Company's "Money Back" guarantee in the case of their failure to relieve the countless ills that feet are heirs to. A Blackburn reader tells us that, as far as his experience goes, he might as well have painted his suffering soles with blacking; but it is quite possible, of course, that this gentleman's pores may have been more clogged than usual, or that the "poisonous acid urates" may have wandered up his leg or hidden under his toe-nails. Perhaps his complaint, which appears to have been of a rheumatic nature, would have yielded more readily to the specific advertised by the firm of Merrills, 14, Jermyn Street, S.W., who sell a "scientific flask"—contents unknown!—which, if the best results are to be obtained, must be carried unopened on the person day and night. Of all the flat-catching expedients we have encountered this is perhaps the most amazing, these mystery flasks being retailed at 25s. apiece. The Magic Foot Draft Company must look to its laurels. There are rivals in the field.

A HASTY CONVICTION.

MAGISTRATES REVERSE PRINCIPLE OF LAW.

Mrs. Agnes Wheldon, thoroughly respectable and the mother of two gallant fighting lads, was recently convicted at Ashton-under-Lyne of "receiving" stolen notes. According to the prosecution, the notes in question, the lost property of a sailor on leave, had been picked up by Mrs. Wheldon's little girl. On his own frank admission, the sailor "had been celebrating his home-coming," and he thought it necessary to emphasise the fact that he was "not so drunk that he did not know what he was doing." Mrs. Wheldon's own statement was that she had been so immersed in preparations for her wounded son's return as not to have paid attention to her little girl's doings. From the remarks of the Chairman, it is quite evident that the Bench were impressed with the "conflict of evidence" in the case, but gave the "benefit of the doubt" to the prosecution—convicting the woman, who, through her inability to pay a fine of £10, has spent 16 days in prison. Some Magistrates have yet to learn the elements of their duty in criminal trials.

DONE AT DUNSTABLE.

CHAIRMAN WHO VOTED TWICE.

The Food Committee at Dunstable had the right path pointed out to them, but they took the wrong turning. It came about over the proposal to re-appoint Mr. Horne as Food Inspector. Councillor Dales suggested that Mr. Horne was not a poor man in need of the salary, and he moved an amendment that the office be given to a discharged soldier or sailor of the town. To that most commendable course there were four members in opposition, while four were in favour of it. Among the four voting against it was Mr. Weatherill, the Chairman, a gentleman whose two occupations are making straw hats and going to chapel. Not content with having voted once, he, when the result was a tie, voted a second time, giving his casting decision, as Chairman, against the employment of an ex-Service man. It is rather an unusual thing for anybody "to count two on a division" by going twice to a poll; but to Mr. Weatherill belongs the distinction, and, by so doing, he dished some hero out of a job, and secured it for a man living in Easy Street. The motto of Dunstable town is, "Let Justice be done to all." The Food Committee has signally failed to act up to it.

ONLY AN R.D.C.!

HOW GERMAN AND BRITISH SOLDIERS ARE BURIED.

On unimpeachable authority, comparisons are odious. A Lieutenant, who has been on a visit to the Channel Islands, states that: "German prisoners of war are interned at Jersey, and several of them have died, and are buried in the churchyard of St. Brelade's, St. Brelade's Bay. As you will see from two of the photographs I send, six ordinary tombstones are erected to their memory. About 25 ft. away a British Tommy has been buried—and, as will be seen from the third photograph, just a very small ordinary wooden cross marks his grave." The inscriptions on the German graves commonly say that the headstones were erected by German comrades; the inscription on this lonely wooden cross is simply a number and "Private C. Hanlon, Royal Defence Corps." Perhaps the British authorities could not afford stone, having wasted a lot of War Loan at the time; perhaps—but, come to think of it, perhaps it does not matter. It is written of those who buried Sir John Moore that they carved not a line and raised not a stone, but left him alone in his glory. Beneath the wooden cross on that grave of Hanlon still beats the living heart of Britain.

MORE MURDER MYSTERIES.

FAILURE OF CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION AND THE NEED FOR REFORM.

"WHO murdered Bella Wright?" The clamant question and an offer of a reward of £500 have set many minds thinking and have already resulted in a good deal of information which we have felt it our duty to submit to Scotland Yard. All that we have learned has not altered our view that the guilt of the man who committed the foul deed is well-known to someone. It would not aid the cause of justice—which was our sole concern in offering the substantial reward of £500—to hint, even in the faintest fashion, at the character of the information which has come into our possession. But we say this unhesitatingly: that the duty of the police authorities—whether local or central—is to leave no clue, however vague, unexamined, and no hint, however shadowy, uninvestigated. Yet so far as we can understand, there has been a sad lack of intelligence in the prosecution of the inquiries concerning this Leicester murder; moreover the same want of keenness and assiduity has characterised the methods of the police in their dealings with two other recent murders.

TWO OTHER CRIMINALS AT LARGE.

While we still have hopes that our offer of £500 reward may lead to the detection and conviction of the man who so cruelly did to death poor Bella Wright, we are by no means convinced that the methods of the police are wholly without blame in the case of these other murders—that of the lonely widow at Hitchin, and the W.A.A.C. at Bedford. From a close examination of the evidence in both cases we have reluctantly come to the conclusion that Scotland Yard needs strengthening by men of real intelligence and of an education higher than that found in the detective force. Sherlock Holmes may be the fanciful creation of Conan Doyle, but we are convinced that if more and more crimes are not to go undetected, a type of man far different from the promoted policeman must be attracted to the service of the State.

PRECONCEIVED NOTIONS.

Let us look at the circumstances surrounding these further cases. Bella Wright's murder has already been "written off"—so far as the police are concerned there is "nothing doing." They have no clue, no evidence, and they fold their hands and complacently dismiss the mystery of "the man with the green bicycle." What is more, they have adopted exactly the same somnolent attitude in regard to the mystery of Mrs. Ridgley and the cruel murder of Nellie Rault. Why have these foul and callous crimes been allowed to besmirch the escutcheon of our detective force? The answer is plain—because preconceived notions shut the eyes of the detectives to every other avenue of detection except the one on which their minds were set. In the case of Nellie Rault they arrested Sergt. Hepburn; in the case of Mrs. Ridgley they accused John Healy, ex-Munster Fusiliers, and while they were seeking to discover evidence against these men they ignored all other possibilities.

MISLED BY THE CORONER.

This much should be said for the police in the W.A.A.C. murder—they were misled by the Coroner. It is the business of a Coroner to ascertain the cause of death, not to discover the culprit. But Mr. G. J. M. Whyley, having heard the evidence, summed up dead against Hepburn—the police took the cue; and in the end, after dangerous waste of time in getting on the real track, Hepburn was discharged. We do not intend to deal in detail with the evidence in that case. All that was revealed was that Nellie had danced with Hepburn the night before her murder, and that he agreed to meet her the following day. The poor girl left the camp, and three days later her body was found in a spinney, within a few yards of the entrance to the camp. The Coroner laid particular stress on the fact that from the time the body was missing until it was found brutally stabbed in the breast, Hepburn made no report that he had an appointment with her. The crime, he declared—and on this point we would not be disposed to dispute his inference—was "done in the heat of the moment, and perhaps was due to jealousy." Who, he asked, could be jealous of her except Hepburn? The jury's answer was an open verdict, and two days later Mr. Sims, acting for the Public Prosecutor, intimated that, in the "best interests of justice," no further proceedings would be taken. On the face of it, this left the Crown at liberty at any time to put Hepburn on his trial. Against this his counsel quite properly protested—the result being that the Prosecution asked for the acquittal of the prisoner. And so Sir Charles Mathews is content to allow the murder of Nellie Rault—a decent girl without a stain upon her character—to be added to the long category of undiscovered crimes.

And what happened in the case of the poor old lady, Mrs. Ridgley, who, together with her faithful dog, was foully done to death behind her shop at Hitchin, by "some person unknown"? It will be remembered that in the case of Bella Wright the doctor first thought it was an accident, until an intelligent policeman searched the country road, found a bullet and induced the medical man to make a second examination, when, having wiped away the blood, he traced the track of the fatal wound in Bella's brain! This is what Mr. Justice Darling, one of our shrewdest Judges, said in summing up the Hitchin murder. He characterised as absurd the conclusion of the police who first had charge of the case—that Mrs. Ridgley's death was "accidental."

> He could not imagine how anyone could think it. Had they made more investigation much more evidence would have been obtained than had been put before them. The worst way in which to investigate a case was to make up one's mind how a thing happened and then look about for evidence afterwards.

We need not say we have nothing to criticise in the verdict of the jury in the Hitchin case. The Crown was represented by one of the ablest K.C.'s, Sir E. Marshall Hall; John Healy was defended with ability by Mr. Cecil Hayes, and the jury were absent but a few minutes before coming to their verdict of "Not Guilty." But we do say that the attitude of the Public Prosecutor in the W.A.A.C. murder, and the failure of the Crown to discover the man who battered poor old Mrs. Ridgley to death, are a grave reflection on our detective methods, and put a premium on such crimes.

PUBLIC SENSE OF INSECURITY.

As we have already observed, this failure to bring those who commit crimes of violence to Justice is not only a slur upon our detective system, but tends to set up a sense of insecurity in the public mind. Here we have two young girls done to death—one in a quiet lane of the peaceful countryside, the other murdered within a stone's throw of the camp in which she worked—and where it is safe to say her assailant resided, and possibly still resides. In the one case, we have what might be regarded as a striking means of identity—a green bicycle; in the other, there was ample opportunity for the police to get in touch with all those of the camp who were known to have associated with the murdered W.A.A.C., yet the detective resources of the country have been proved unequal to their task.

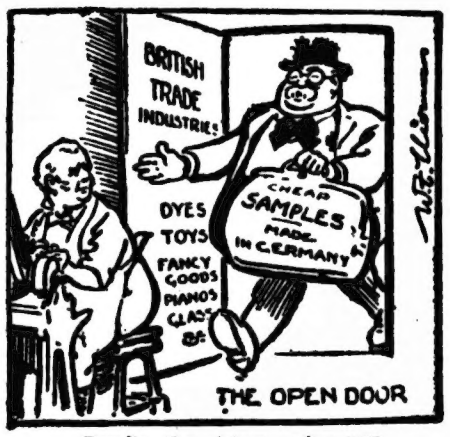
If there is a lack of sympathy between local police and Scotland Yard, then the sooner the central authority is given larger powers the better. Nellie Rault's murderer is at large to-day, like the cruel fiend who shot Bella Wright and the callous monster who beat old Mrs. Ridgley to death. The only excuse offered for giving up the last case is found in this official or semi-official announcement: "In view of the long time that elapsed between the committal of the crime and the calling in of expert detective evidence, Sir Charles Mathews, Director of Public Prosecutions, has decided not to institute further proceedings." Could there be a more fatuous conclusion? Three murderers are at large to-day and Scotland Yard is making no further attempts to track down these offenders against the State! It is surely time we had some drastic reform in the method of criminal investigation.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Beckett's great victory we hail,
And trust his strength and skill won't fail.

Be sure it gives Jack Fisher pleasure
To recommend a drastic measure.

An oil-oozing vicarage
Is the last wonder of the age!



Despite the victory we've won,
Shall we be beaten by the Hun?

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE MINISTER FOR WAR.

Good arfternoon, Mister Churchill. 'Ow are yer, sir? . . . That's the style. I've bin thinkin' a good bit about you lately, and ain't sorry you've 'appened to drop in. Wot is it—shavin'? . . . Cert'n'y. This chair soots yer. You've sat in it before more'n once. . . . *Wot 'ave I bin thinkin' about you?* Well, I 'ardly like to say, knowin' you to be a rather touchy gent. But I might as well out with it. I was wonderin' w'en you was goin' to make a clear announcement of your policy as War Minister. The public expects it of you. . . . *Yours is the Guv'ment policy?* Well, I suppose it is. But wot *is* the Guv'ment policy? These bloomin' wunnerful boxes 'aven't bin opened as yet, yer know. As 'Oratio Bottomley sed larst week in thet rawther popular paper called JOHN BULL, wot you may 'ave 'eard of, the Prime Minister shoved the key in 'is astonishin' box o' mysteries, but 'e didn't turn it and 'asn't raised the lid. . . . *Wot am I driving at?* Well, I'll tell yer. Wot about Russia. Wot's the Guv'ment policy out there? You've on'y got to tell us.

* * * * * *

If there are sound and good reasons for keepin' an army in North Russia, costin' about a cool million a day and any number o' lives, let the public know what they are. They're gettin' a bit nervy about it. You see, sir, they're heard o' you before. I don't mean no disrespect, but there was Antwerp and there was the Dardanelles and there was that swarm of 'ornets and them rats wot was to be dug outer their 'oles. Well, sir, none o' them things come orf, and you're now Minister for War. See me point? You've got a big and expensive army in Russia and the winter's comin' on. Presently the port of Archangel will be froze in. Wot are our lads goin' to do for the eight months jurin' w'ich they'll be bottled in? There may be a sound objeck in keepin' them there, but we're entitled to know it. I think I can see through it meself; but everybody don't look at things the same way as wot I do. P'r'aps you think thet the best way to fight Bolshevism in England is to crush it in Russia. If that's your policy, all well and good. But say it. Let's know wot the idea is. Fur my part I'm inclined to think that it *is* the right policy. I've noticed that since the Reds 'ave 'ad a narsty knock or two in Russia they're drawin' their 'orns in a bit in England.

* * * * * *

Even Smillie, fur all 'is bloomin' gas before the Miners' Federation, is singin' a bit smaller, if you read between the lines. 'E's still keen on the nationalisation of the coal mines, but between you an' me I fancy 'e's give up the idea of bringin' about a bloody social revolution in England. 'E's discovered that the merjority o' the workin' men ain't sich fools as 'e took 'em for. They're beginnin' to find out as 'igh wages means 'igher cost o' livin', and that a lot of 'em were better orf w'en they 'ad the smaller pay. But this ain't the point I wanted to drive 'ome. Wot we want to know is, wot is yore definite policy in Russia? Let's 'ear it; and if it's a sound one, the public 'll back you up. But so long as you keeps us in the dark the people'll be jumpy and dissatisfied. Ministers o' State nowadays seem to forget they're not only the King's secretaries but also the servants o' the public, wot pays them their wages. So let's 'ave a candid statement, sir. . . . . *You'll consider it?* Thanks very, very much. But don't consider too long, sir. You can make an opportunity as well as the next man. . . . Thank you, sir. Good-day, sir! . . .

As announced last week, we are issuing a miniature replica of JOHN BULL in connection with the JOHN BULL Pen. Will those readers who desire to receive a copy kindly send us a postcard? It will be gladly forwarded free.

Take some with you.
Whether it's Golf or any other sport, Sharp's Toffee Supreem will prove an ideal companion. When once you have tasted this delicious sweetmeat you will realise how true this is. There is, in fact, no other sweet to compare with its rich creamy flavour—it literally melts in your mouth. The purest and most wholesome 'goodie' for 'children' of all ages—so take some with you.
Sold Everywhere—where Sweets are sold.
Sharp's TOFFEE SUPREEM
EDWARD SHARP & SONS, Ltd.
Kreemy Works,
MAIDSTONE.

12 Years of

Skin Torture

CURED BY

Cadum Ointment

Mrs. KIDD, 12 Victoria Road, Middlesbrough, writes:—

"Eczema and ulcers on my legs caused me martyrdom for 12 years. Some of the ulcers were the size of a two-shilling piece. Several remedies were tried and the ulcers cauterised, but they broke out again badly. When I applied Cadum Ointment the irritation stopped at once, and in a few weeks I was completely cured."

Pimples, blotches, ringworm, burns, chafing and all forms of skin trouble are quickly banished by this marvellous healer. The first application draws out the "fire and sting." The smarting ceases and a growth of new, healthy skin is at once stimulated.

Cadum Ointment

For Skin Troubles

At all Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/3 a box.

THE THIN END OF THE WEDGE.

SPECIALLY WRITTEN AND COMPOSED FOR—ROBERT SMILLIE.

I've got a furious passion
For nationalisation,
  And when I've got my way about the mines,
I shall turn my best attention
To the matters I shall mention
  In the succeeding, most poetic, lines.

I'm making out at present
That we all, from peer to peasant,
  Depend for our existence upon coal;
As an argument it's useful,
Though it isn't strictly truthful,
  But 'twill help me to attain my cherished goal.

The basic occupation
That sustain's whatever nation
  Is the labour that's put in upon the land;
So when I with coal have finished,
(And the output is diminished)
  On agriculture I shall lay my hand.

But here a thought arises—
The populace comprises
  The raw material of every trade;
So, as I'm consistent very,
I shall find it necessary
  To nationalise women, I'm afraid!

That's a logical conclusion,
Not a Socialist's delusion,
  For by their birthrate nations rise or fall,
So it seems to me my duty
To distribute female beauty
  So that the fairest may be free to all!

So don't think that coal alone is
What I'm claiming for my cronies—
  To wider aims my energies I pledge;
The nationalisation
Of the coal mines of the nation
  Will only be the thin end of the wedge!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"THE GROCER" (advertisement):—
"The — Shirt, 10s. 6d. A customer writes:—'WORN SHIRT FOR FOUR YEARS, and only just showing wear in one place.'"

"KENTISH EXPRESS AND ASHFORD NEWS" (advertisement):—
"Parlourmaid wanted for NEARLY MARRIED lady.'

"NORTHERN TIMES":—
"PIGS. . . . His Grace the DUKE OF SUTHERLAND, Runrobin, WAS AS USUAL TO THE FRONT IN THIS SECTION."

"PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS":—
"Witness stated that she sent for Drs. —— and ——, but the LATTER CAME FIRST. THEY BOTH CAME TOGETHER at three o'clock."

"BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—
"The first news of his indisposition was that he had CONTRACTED A CHILD on his farm."

"LEEDS MERCURY.":—
"Townley WINS in One Round.—The ther Anglo-American contest was of short duration, Fulton . . . KNOCKING OUT the young Englishman, Townley, in the first round

"DAILY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"Candidates must be UNDER 16 AND OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE."

"NELSON LEE LIBRARY":—
"He was a man with a GREY BEARD, and his blue reefer suit was shabby. . . . But the man was CLEAN-SHAVEN and spruce."

"EASTERN EVENING NEWS" (advertisement):—
"Comfortable Board-Lodgings to Let for 4 WORKING MEN. WILLING TO SHARE BED."

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Peace Pardons.

Britain has a name for championing the liberties and freedom of her people. Why, then, were not our soldiers who are serving terms of imprisonment for paltry offences, such as drunkenness, disobedience, insubordination, etc., released and pardoned on Peace Day? France and America did it, but why didn't we *lead* in this matter?—E. VYNER, Leith Walk, Leith.

(We have already expressed our regret that the Government—for some mysterious reason—does not see its way to grant these free pardons.)

Justice for the Women.

The process of thinning out women and girls in many of the Government departments has begun, and great hardship is being inflicted on many as a consequence. The Government should see to it that soldiers' widows and orphaned girls should not be cast adrift while their character and ability are as good as those of the ladies of independent means who are being retained.—W. I. WELLS, Powis Street, Woolwich.

(We agree that the first female workers to be dispensed with in Government Departments should be those with husbands earning decent wages.)

Married Quarters.

In the early days of the war all soldiers' families living inside barracks had to vacate their quarters and were found accommodation outside. The business was executed by the military authorities with almost alarming speed. Now, however, ten months after the Armistice has been signed, when the housing problem urgently demands a solution, not the slightest haste is shown to get these families back, but the military prefer to use the barrack married quarters as Quartermasters' Stores or any purpose other than that for which they were built.—GEORGE FITZGERALD, Devonshire Road, Holloway.

(Mr. Churchill has promised us to expedite in every possible way the return of soldiers' wives and families to their old married quarters.)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Dawson.

Illness and Income Tax.

The almost universal increase in doctors' fees is pressing most heavily upon the middle-class man of medium wage with a family to support. Could not the Chancellor of the Exchequer allow such items to be deducted from Income Tax upon production of receipted vouchers? Such rebate could be made applicable only in the case of persons in receipt of income not exceeding, say, £300 per annum. This would also be beneficial to the doctors, as their fees would of necessity require to be paid before the claim for rebate could be allowed.—R. J. DAWSON, Kinglake Road, Wallasey.

(An excellent suggestion, which we will certainly impress upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer.)

Coal Economy in Factories.

The consumption and waste of coal in factories is enormous. This is due to individual power production combined with inefficient furnace, boiler and engine arrangement. Let our manufacturers have the courage to speculate with their war-accumulated funds, combine with their respective Corporations, and make a bold bid to centralise all mechanical power. Electricity transmitted from convenient distances would purify the atmosphere and effect a saving which would repay the cost of initial outlay in a short time. In rolling-mills, the century-old coal furnaces should be scrapped, and the more economical and efficient gas furnace adopted.—H. KIMBERLEY. Drewton Street, Bradford.

(Central generating stations—with the harnessing up of rivers and seas—must be one item in the new industrial order.)

"The Young Idea."

Every school should devote a few hours each week to historical readings—such tales as "The Life of Nelson," "Westward Ho!" "Stories of British Armies in the Field," etc., etc. We have good material in the youth of the nation, and the right spirit should be fostered, as against the spirit of the men who sought refuge in various corrupt hiding places when their country was in deadly and hourly peril!—L. H. W. BIRD, Irene Road, Fulham, S.W.

(This is one of many things which should be included in the curriculum under the new Education Bill.)

"Consular Invoice" Charges.

Any merchant who wishes to ship goods to America above the value of £20 has to furnish the American authorities with a consular invoice in triplicate or quadruplicate and pay 10s. 4d. fee—in the case of goods from India it is, I believe, £1 1s., whether the goods are dutiable or *non*-dutiable. Now why shouldn't we do the same? The amount in the course of a year would be considerable, and it would let the Americans see also what an enormous amount of extra clerical labour such a measure would give *them*.—WILLIAM PEARSON, Courthope Road, Gospel Oak, N.W.

(What says Mr. Wilson? Or shall the matter be referred to the League of Nations?)

"Watch this Figure Grow."

I am not only watching but helping it to grow, and advise all other readers who are householders to do likewise. When the insurance agent called for my fire renewal premium, I pointed out to him that, being a regular reader of JOHN BULL, I had filled in the coupons and had become enrolled under the free-insurance scheme, which gave me more protection than I was receiving from his company for a premium of 10s. a year, and that I could thus save this amount. *He thereupon said he would do the same.*—WILLIAM DWYER, Waddington Street, Durham City.

(A very eloquent testimonial to our Free Insurance Scheme, although we are sorry for those agents whose occupation is gone.)

HOLE-AND-CORNER APPOINTMENT.

THE WRONG WAY TO FIND THE RIGHT MAN.

According to a local journal, not as a rule unfriendly to the powers-that-be, "the way in which official appointments are made by the Cumberland County Council is too often open to the suspicion of favouritism." The latest appointment to be criticised is that of Mr. W. H. Butler as County Surveyor and Bridgemaster, a post for which there were 83 applicants. Among them were a number of highly qualified candidates whose claims were enhanced by long records of military service; but, on the voting, it was a case of Butler first, and the rest nowhere. The whole method of the appointment was open to serious criticism. First of all, it looked as though the entire business was to be rushed through in Committee, leaving the Council nothing to do but to sanction the final appointment—it being evident from the outset that Mr. Butler, who for some time had held the post of Deputy Surveyor, had strong backers prepared to go to any lengths in his favour. Finally, in deference to public opinion, the post was advertised, but the subsequent proceedings were a sheer farce. As far as we can judge, no attention whatever was paid to the comparative qualifications of the candidates. Surveyors of the highest distinction were passed over without a word. Military service counted for nothing. As is usual in such cases, a short list of the most likely candidates was submitted to the Council, although none of the selected applicants was interviewed—for fear, apparently, that his claims might conflict with Mr. Butler's. To say that these proceedings were "open to the suspicion of favouritism" is a mild way of stating the case. The candidates who were put to the trouble of applying for a post that, to all intents and purposes, was already filled, have good cause to complain, and should at any rate be indemnified for the time lost in an impossible quest.

"PEARLS" OF PROSE.

METHODS OF MAMMOTH ASSURANCE FIRM.

No mistake about it, the Assurance Company with the marble palace in Holborn is a "Pearl" of great price. For National Health Insurance purposes the Pearl Company is affiliated to the National Amalgamated Approved Society, with offices in Euston Square, N.W., and between the two a contributor is lucky if he doesn't lose money. Claiming a week's benefit through an attack of influenza, a policeman at Luton received from the Pearl District Manager at Romford a letter, of which the following is an exact copy:—

> Replying to your letter of the 13th inst. which had been forwarded to me from my Subs Office Grays. So far as I was concerned your payment of benefit had been settled, as I forward all the originald documents to your Approve Society Asking them to give you attention. You are in error when you say your Approve Society is the Pearl. The name of your Approve Society is the National Amalgamated of Approve Society. However, so far I have no documents relating to you at my Office. If you will send me your membership number and your medical card, I will take the mattef up for you.

Writing to explain that the Company were already in possession of all relevant documents, which they had apparently mislaid, the policeman seems to have omitted to stamp the envelope, whereat he was favoured with a further chaste effusion as follows:—

> Your letter to my Branch Office Grays dated 7.7.19. has been handed to me and I am some what surprise to find you posted your letter without fixing a letter on and before I can dell with any further correspondants you must enclose me 3d. for your site. Surely a constable should no the postage regulations. When I received the excess postage I will then dell with your case but not before.

Meanwhile the unfortunate contributor is left whistling for his money, having also lost his receipt book and insurance card. Nice game!

ANOTHER TROOP SCANDAL.

SHOCKING CONDITIONS ON INDIAN TRANSPORT.

Reports as to the conditions under which some of our invalided troops are making the return journey from India are such as to excite serious misgivings. A well-authenticated complaint relates to a body of men who at the end of May were discharged from hospital at Delhi and sent to join a transport at Bombay. At Delhi, before starting, the troops—many of them weak from wounds and illness—were served out with a travel ration utterly inadequate for the 31 hours' journey ahead of them; moreover, the heat was such that before they had gone far the ice and butter had melted away, the rest of the food having become tainted and uneatable. On board the *Erinpura* conditions were little better, the principal complaints relating to the quality of the food and to the undisciplined behaviour of the native crew. Further, there was a painful scarcity of drinking-water, the shortage being so acute that at one period of the voyage it was a stroke of rare good fortune to get a decent cup of tea. Before their arrival at Aden a still more trying ordeal confronted the sick men, the whole ship's company being transferred in small boats to another transport, brought alongside for the purpose. Although many of the soldiers were by this time on the verge of exhaustion, each man was required to carry his own kit, a strain which in several instances entailed a further spell in hospital—although, happily, under better conditions than at Delhi. The remaining stages of the voyage to England were more comfortable, except that apparently the transport left Aden without medical stores, an omission which might have had fatal consequences. Obviously, the whole of these circumstances call for the fullest inquiry in the interests of men who have yet to make the journey home.

YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR MEMORY BY THE ROTH METHOD.

DONT grope around in the dark any longer. Control your memory so that you can recall immediately anything that you wish to remember.

You will be able to remember telephone numbers, addresses, prices, names of people, and if you are interested in card games you can permit a friend of yours to call over thirty-two cards or more and you will be able to recall them immediately without an error. Even if your memory is good you can improve it tremendously by the **ROTH** Method. The greatest fault of business men of to-day is that they do not exercise their brain in the right way, it is just as necessary to control your memory as it is to control your muscles. Surely you would not wish your brain to become flabby because you allowed your memory to run wild.

If the publishers were not confident that the **ROTH** Method would force you to control your memory they certainly would not allow you to examine the Course for three days before purchasing. Don't hesitate any longer. Join the 150,000 memory experts who have taken the **ROTH** Memory Course. MAIL the publishers a postcard and the entire Course will be sent post paid for your approval. You send no money until you have examined all the Lessons.

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THE Government Linen Scheme

EXPLAINED BY

PONTING'S OF KENSINGTON

The House for Value

THE varying prices charged for Government Linen have been the cause of considerable comment, but the critics must remember that there are not only numerous widths but numerous qualities obtainable in each width. After exhaustive examination by the aircraft inspection department experts, the linen was stamped with a letter denoting its quality, and of these "K" represents one of the best grades, together with "T." Our buyer has obtained all the material to be had in the 72-inch width in these qualities, because they are the best and can be specially recommended.

We have secured for cash all there is to be had of this quality, viz., 500,000 yards, and being the best possible wearing make for household sheets, we strongly recommend readers of "John Bull" not to miss this unique opportunity of buying linen of everlasting wear at a price that means a net loss to the State on what the Government paid for it.

Quality "K." 72 ins. wide — **5/6** PER YARD

Quality "T." 72 ins. wide — **5/6** PER YARD

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For the Workman

Do it Yourself and Save Money and Time.

"The Amateur Mechanic"

Written by Skilled Craftsmen in Simple Non-Technical Language

is a complete Self-Instructor in Home Handiness

It Shows You How to

Paint and paper a room—sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—mount maps—bind magazines and re-bind old books—make a pair of hand-sewn boots—make household furniture—re-seat chairs—upholster sofas, etc.—install a speaking-tube—make a wire bracket for placing over oil lamp or gas bracket so that food can be heated over it—clean a Primus or other stove—repair bicycles—overhaul a motor car—repair motor cycles—work in metal—colour metals—make a garden frame—repair water taps—varnish a violin—remedy damp walls—repair the piano—make a padded chair from an old cask—make mailcart and perambulator hoods—mend penknives—stuff animals—dress furs—stuff and mount birds—do wood inlaying—cure a smoky chimney—how to prepare and read working drawings—make a chemical weather glass—renovate a grandfather's clock—make invisible ink—make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summer-houses, tables, etc.—use metal-drilling tools—clean book covers—renovate mirrors—upholster furniture in leather cloth—mend broken chairs—do fretwork—build a boat—make a canoe, etc.—limewhite poultry houses—do gold-plating and silver-plating—clean a watch—mend keyless watches and ordinary watches—distemper ceilings and walls—make picture frames and to frame pictures—all about curtain fittings—make metal castings—make tracing paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—clean paint off glass—fit up a motor workshop—clean boilers—fix an anthracite stove—regild and restore picture frames—use spanners—make doors and windows draught-proof—paint walls—make a garden path—do nickel-plating—cure noises in hot water pipes—make soap at home—India and glue varnishes—clean and repair locks—All about acids for etching metals—make and use micrometers—make plaster casts—repair sewing-machines and typewriters—fix gas-fires and geysers—lay carpets and lino—fit and repair locks, bolts, and hinges—do leaded glass work—do bricklaying—mend windows—wood and metal lathe work—make a garden-roller—do veneering—make garden nets and hammocks, etc., etc.

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Mr. E. HARDING, Nottingham, writes: "We are very pleased with the books. With ten years' experience in engineering, I can vouch for the accuracy of the instructions given on some of the subjects."

Mr. F. PARKINSON, Seacombe, Cheshire, writes: "These books are highly satisfactory. I think no married man should be without a set, for they prove a great help in the little odd jobs which have to be done in the house, as I can personally testify."

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SAVE OUR CH

Down Hackney Way—The Sob of the Child—We

By THE EDITOR.

A FEW days ago I received the following letter from Mr. Frank C. Heley, of 70, Lombard Street, London :—

> Probably owing to my interest in juvenile work in the Borough of Hackney, I have been asked by the "Save the Children" Fund (under the patronage of Lord Robert Cecil, M.P.), to organise the street collection on behalf of the Fund, so far as it relates to the Borough, on Saturday, the 27th instant. The money raised in this manner will be distributed among those countries in respect of which the Government has promised to grant £1 for every £1 collected. I enclose copy of a leaflet, from which you will gather that the need is great and urgent. Before enlisting the co-operation of a representative Committee, I should be very glad if you would be so kind as to indicate whether the movement has your approval and support.

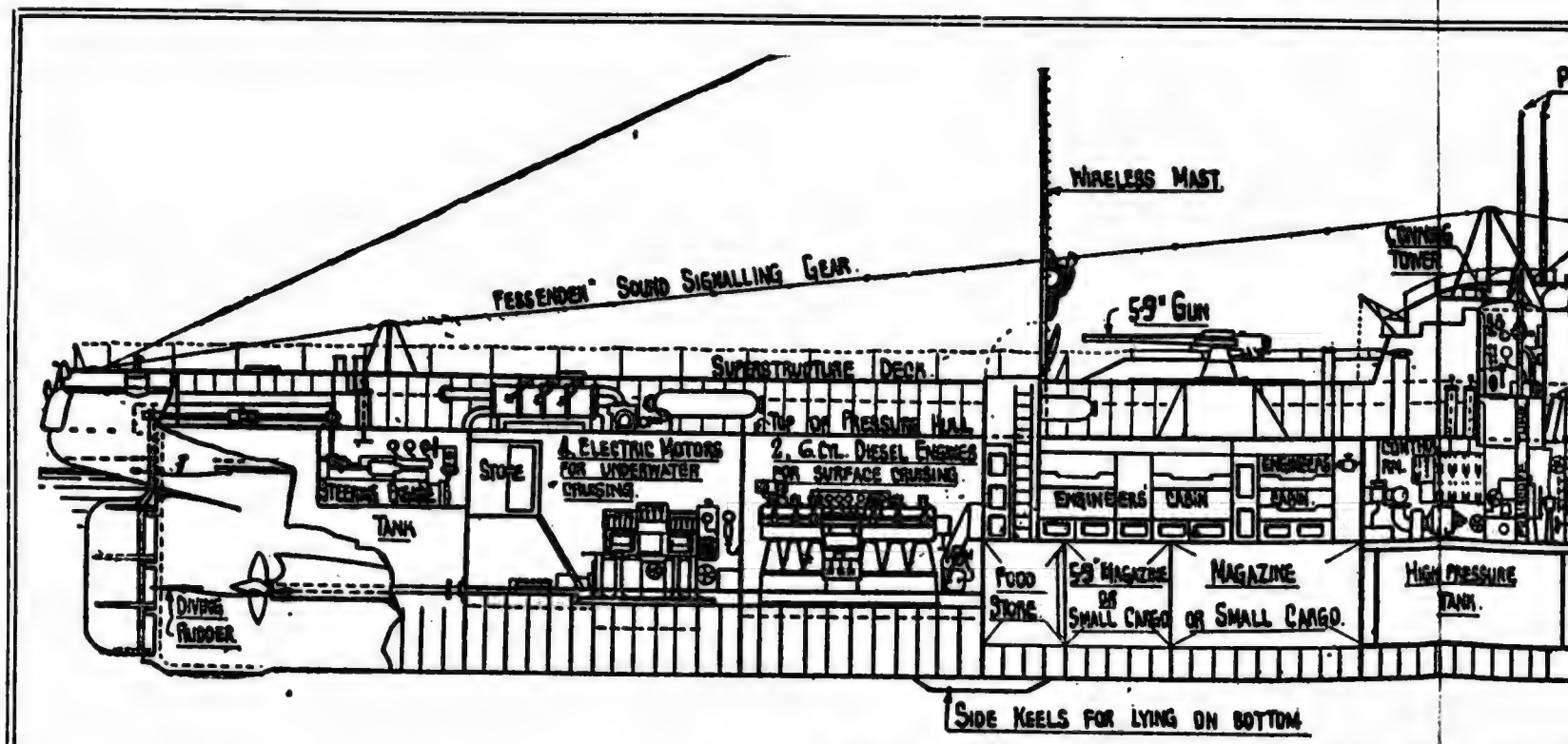
Now, I have not the pleasure of Mr. Heley's acquaintance, but I am sure he is a very worthy and well-meaning man; and as I naturally take a keen interest in any outside invasion of my constituency, I paid sympathetic attention to the leaflet this gentleman was good enough to send me. I found it headed "Children and the Famine"—a subject which at once arrested my deep interest, knowing as I do something of the hard conditions of life with which children of Hackney Wick, London Fields and Homerton have to contend. I therefore eagerly perused the leaflet, which commences by stating that "The Treasury have sanctioned, within certain limits"—what these limits are is not disclosed—"a proposal to provide one pound for every pound raised and spent by charitable organisations in the United Kingdom for the relief of distress in Europe." Two questions at once occurred to me. The first was, under what power, and what Vote in Parliament, the Government proposes to supply this money. The second was the somewhat comprehensive reference to "distress in Europe." Of course I knew that South Hackney was in Europe, and I was rather proud at my constituency being referred to in this stately manner.

Down Hackney Way.

I proceeded to read—and to study the photographs of three skeleton children, said to be suffering from tuberculosis and rickets as the result of malnutrition. I confess I had not seen anything quite so bad as this in my wanderings round South Hackney, and so I looked eagerly for the address in order that I might send down some immediate relief pending the result of the street collection on the 27th inst. I was therefore surprised to find that one of the photographs was taken in Prague—the old Capital of Bohemia—another apparently somewhere in Austria, and the third in Poland. And studying the leaflet further, I discovered that the whole scheme related, not in any way to South Hackney, but to Armenia, Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Hungary, Germany, Russia and Poland! In these distant regions, the pamphlet assures me, "hundreds and thousands of small children are in daily want of many of the necessities of life. The effects are visible in a scale of mortality that can hardly be measured, and in the enfeeblement and deterioration of those who ought to provide the population of the future." I was genuinely sorry to hear it—for I am very fond of little children, and am ready at all times, according to my means, to relieve their sufferings. But "Armenia, Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Hungary, Germany, Russia and Poland"—these names somehow did not inspire me with any special enthusiasm. Hackney Wick, Homerton, and London Fields kept ousting them from my mind; and the more I pondered the matter, the more I marvelled why money should be collected in the streets of my constituency—where emaciated children and wan mothers are literally crying for milk and other vital foods. And, in the end, I wrote to the good, kind Mr. Heley the following letter :—

> I have received your letter of the 2nd instant, asking me to indicate whether I approve of a street collection in the Borough of Hackney on behalf of a Fund which I gather is being promoted by Mrs. C. R. Buxton—presumably the wife of Mr. Charles Roden Buxton (whose name I seem to recall in connection with certain Pacifist aspects of the late war) in conjunction with Lord Robert Cecil, M.P. (who recently shed tears in the House of Commons over the clauses in the Peace Treaty compelling Germany to restore to France the milch cows she had stolen). I am not entitled to speak for any other portion of the Borough than that known as South Hackney, which I have the honour and privilege of representing in Parliament; and with this qualification my answer to your inquiry—as we say there—is in the negative.
>
> My constituency embraces such poor districts as Hackney Wick, Homerton and London Fields—and I gather you are familiar with these parts; it is surely unnecessary for me to remind you that they teem with ill-nourished mothers and children "in daily want of many of the necessities of life." I don't say that I could quite match the photographs shown in your leaflet, but if you will run down with me one day I will show you something not very dissimilar, and in more than one so-called home.
>
> In these circumstances, therefore, I should be obliged if you would refrain from dunning my constituents in the way proposed; and as I am sure that the condition of things in many another part of London is not much better, I would venture to suggest that you should concentrate your attention upon rich people like the Cadburys, the Brunners, the Haldanes and others whose hearts have always bled for the sufferings of our foes—who are apparently to be the principal beneficiaries under your scheme. For myself, I am content with the old maxim that "Charity begins at home."

And there I will leave Mr. Heley and his friends!



Section of the "Deutschland," showing the wonderfully i

Our Children First.

But his letter set me thinking. I had been reading in the papers that a shilling a quart is to be the forthcoming official price of

...R CHILDREN!

...e Child—We will have Milk—The Only Remedy.

By THE EDITOR.

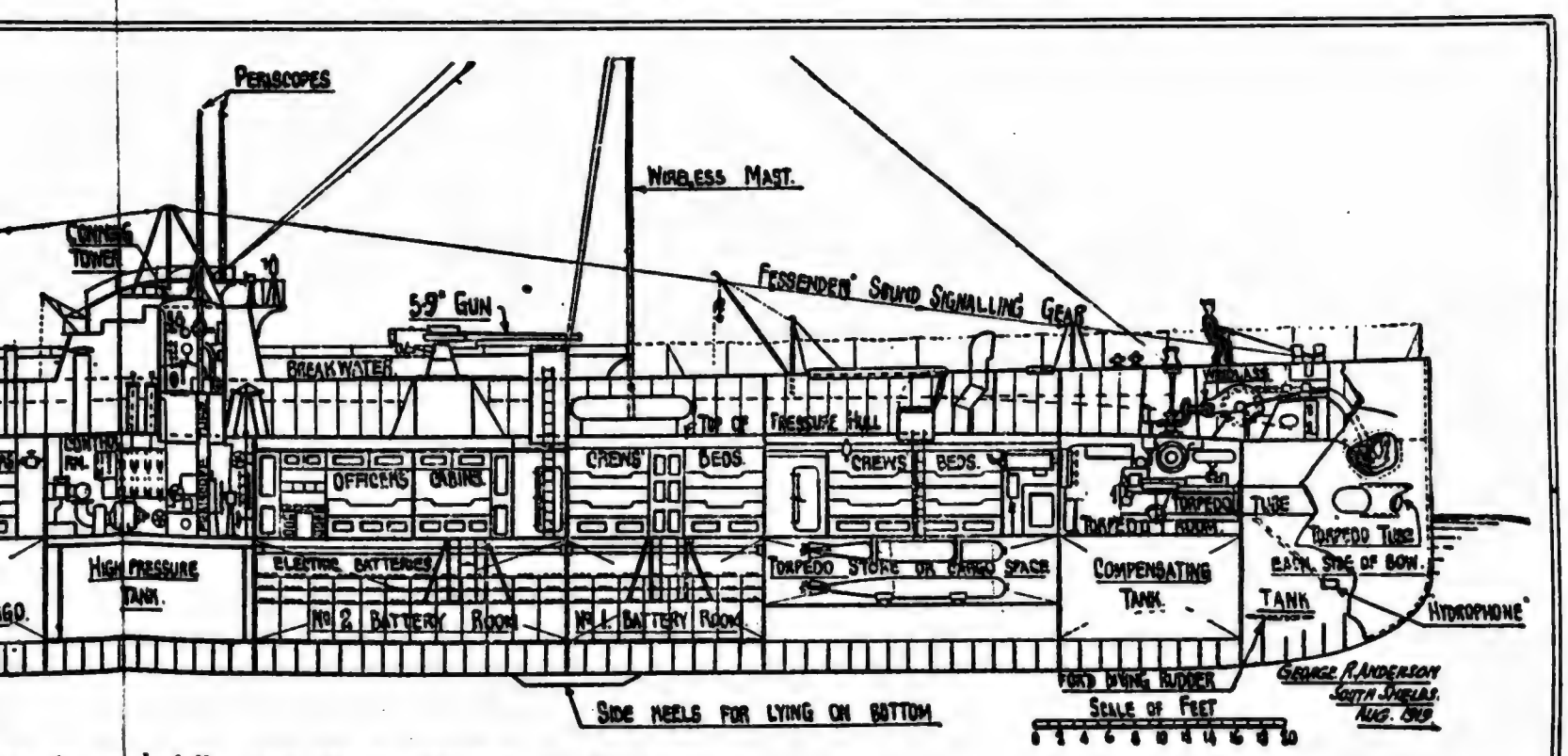
milk, and had been wondering what the poor people of London were going to do about it in the winter. I had already read the recent speech of Mr. McCurdy, the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food, in which he was kind enough to remind us that we have to make good the wastage of human life that took place during the war. "Our baby crop," he told us, "for the years 1914 to 1919 is in danger. We must save it." And in this connection, he proceeded to say that, according to the doctors, "up to five years of age every child ought to have a quart of milk a day." A quart of milk a day! Let us take a typical working-class family with, say, two children under that age. That means 2s. a day, or 14s. a week. And what is the Government allowance for the children of totally disabled men? First child, 7s. 6d. and 6s. for every additional one. In other words, nearly enough to pay the milk bill *if* the milk could be obtained. And here, before me, lies the report of a case which I think I will tell in the words of the newspaper—although you may possibly have read it:—

> A man was discharged from the Army in May 1918 owing to shrapnel wounds in the legs, arms and back, and, after being operated on nine times at various military hospitals, returned to his home at Durrington, Sussex, last October, he took to his bed and died four days later. His widow, with nine children, has 6s. 10d. per week from the Ministry of Pensions, who decline to allow more, on the ground—it was stated at a meeting of the East Preston Guardians yesterday—that the man's death was not attributable to military service! Simultaneously with this decision, the Local War Pensions and Allowances Committee have been asked to discontinue the grants which have been made since the man's death.

Nice reading, isn't it? But to get back to the milk—we won't trouble ourselves for the moment about other items. How is it to be secured? Farmers tell us that they cannot possibly make milch cows pay, and even Mr. McCurdy says "The remedy is not to fix lower prices than are necessary to give the farmer a profit. We cannot afford to starve the farmer. A fair price to the farmer is essential to any chance of increasing or even maintaining our present milk supply." I am dreadfully sorry for the poor farmer, but for the moment my thoughts are with the children. What, then, is the present position? As far as I am aware, only one thing has yet been done. The local authorities have the legal power to "arrange for the supply of milk for children under five years of age, and in necessitous cases such milk may be sold at less than cost price, or may be supplied free." How local authorities are to get the milk is not stated, whilst the probability of any considerable number of them increasing the rates by supplying milk at less than cost price—or free—is extremely remote.

The Only Remedy.

What is the remedy? The milk we *must* have, and if the farmers really cannot provide it at less than the contemplated price, either the Government must itself set up huge dairy farms in various parts of the country, or, as in the case of bread, the milk supply must be subsidised by the State. I am convinced that with a temporary subsidy we should speedily regain our lost supplies. Indeed, I am far from satisfied that if the farmer had been left alone from the outset, we might not even now have been in a much better position. Some six months' ago the Food Controller insisted on fixing the compulsory price of milk at 1s. 4d. a gallon, and I am assured that this step compelled many dairy farmers to abandon their businesses. However that may be, it is useless crying over spilt, or rather lost, milk—and we must at once set to work to solve the problem. I am not greatly enamoured of State control and ownership, and should like, first, to see the subsidy experiment tried. I know we are told that imported milk powders and other concoctions are equally nutritious, but let those who think so have them, and thus release more of the natural food for the children. And, of course, there must be no more nonsense of the kind which this journal has so often exposed—milk being taken in large quantities for the manufacture of chocolate. Only the other day I received a letter from a reader, living in Stroud, in which he tells me that "thousands of gallons of milk are weekly leaving this part of the world to be turned into chocolate by a well-known firm. Here are children and mothers and delicate people needing the nourishment which milk alone supplies, whilst barges and trainloads of milk are being taken from the country to increase the wealth of those who have already amassed a fortune." It is certainly time this gross scandal were stopped. The Food Controller cannot hold that unnecessary chocolates, sold at 4s., 5s., and 6s. a pound, are food! Possibly, however, my correspondent is in error. If any considerable portion of the milk in question was consigned to Messrs. Cadbury, perhaps it was sent by them and their Quaker friends to Czecho-Slovakia and other places for those hungry children! You will remember that Mr. Heley's leaflet spoke about the alarming mortality amongst the children of Germany, Austria and elsewhere. Do you realise what the mortality is amongst our own? Do you know that one out of every ten—or 100 out of every thousand—infants born in this country die under the age of one year? Mr. Roberts, the Controller, I know is doing his best, but he is handicapped in every possible way, not being consulted when the recent Profiteering Bill was introduced into, and rushed through, Parliament. Upon another occasion I may indicate some of the loop-holes in this measure, and show how we may still be kept short of food and other necessities at home for the benefit of those for whom Mrs. Buxton and Lord Robert Cecil are pleading. But to-day I think I have said enough to indicate the grave nature of the crisis and to convince the Government of its bounden duty to grapple with it in a firm and courageous manner without a moment's further delay.



...ng the wonderfully ingenious arrangement of her interior.

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

A 15,000 TO 1 "DOUBLE"—RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING, AND OTHER NOTES.

The action of the Stewards of the Jockey Club in withdrawing Batho's training licence came as a great surprise to the racing community, the general opinion being that the severity of the penalty is scarcely justified by the reason assigned for it. If every trainer who ran a horse which had been eased in its work, and who consequently instructed his jockey not to "knock it about," were treated in a similar way, there would be very few of them left!

We have known Batho for many years and can testify that there is not a straighter man in his business. It is twenty years ago since he trained the Editor's Northern Farmer, who won the Stewards' Cup, whilst some years later he also turned out for him the famous Cesarewitch winner, Wargrave—to say nothing of scores of other successes of the popular "vermilion and black halved, white sleeves and cap." However, we have little doubt that the training licence will shortly be restored.

We are also very sorry for young Cooper, an extremely respectable and very promising jockey, whose offence would appear to be simply that of not persevering with an unfit horse when it had no chance of winning the race. We trust his licence, too, will soon be restored.

Our readers will be interested to know that the Editor won about thirty races at Ostend, including the Grand Steeplechase (with Mac-Merry) and the Grand Hurdle Race (with Corydon). In the Grand Prix Ainsley could get only second, being beaten by Marmouset, one of the best French horses in training; but as there was £600 for the second, the disappointment was to some extent modified. Other winners, several of them more than once, were Minstrel Park, Longerline, Canute, Starr, My Memo, Penny Pickwick, Royal Signet, Panzy and Gift of the Gab. Ainsley also picked up one or two minor races. Considering that most of these horses had been running regularly during the winter season, their successes reflect the greatest credit upon young Jimmy Hare, their trainer—whilst the masterly riding of Ashworth was the subject of general comment in the Belgian sporting Press.

A 15,000 to 1 Double.

The weights are now out for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, and a nominal list of quotations is already obtainable. We would strongly advise our readers, however, to hold aloof at present, at any rate until after the acceptances have been published. Meanwhile, here's a gambling long shot for the double event—Ainsley for the Cambridgeshire and Corydon for the Cesarewitch. The proper odds for the double are at present at least 15,000 to 1—but of course it is too much to hope that it will come off. Still, "you never can tell."

What promised to be a St. Leger bristling with interest has been shorn of its chief features by the scratching of Sir Douglas and Tangiers. Until a week ago the connections of these colts were expecting their candidates not only to put up a brave fight of it with Buchan, but to test the latter's stamina right to the hilt. With Dominion having demonstrated at Derby, last week, his inability to get the course, Buchan's only rivals with any hope of success are the tough-staying Pomme de Terre and Cheap Popularity. Lady James Douglas entered the lists with Bayuda, but I always preferred the chance of Lord Zetland's game battling colt to the Oaks winner. The market has dried up so completely that BUCHAN now will start at odds on and win, albeit Cheap Popularity may not be such a forlorn hope as many imagine. Keysor has the appearance of being nicely treated for the Cesarewitch, for which the weights have appeared this week, and should the Hon. G. Lambton find a superior at the weights in either Trestle or Rothesay Bay on the day of the race, then the conqueror of the Stanley House selected will be terribly difficult to find. First blush, it looks as though Langdon Hills, Silver Bullet, and Unitoi will develop into well-fancied candidates for this popular long-distance handicap. In the Cambridgeshire, such as My Dear, Zinovia, Paper Money, and Snow Maiden look to be well in the race with chances.

The public should be chary of various sweep-stake schemes now being exploited, chiefly from abroad. "Dora" still gives power to the Post Office to open letters to and from the Continent and people remitting money for these "sweeps," must not be surprised if they find their subscriptions forfeited. We hope, however, in connection with our own Victory Bond Club to have a big Derby Sweep within the limits of the law.

Football.

Chelsea staggered humanity by the manner in which they opened the football season. At length they appear to have a team, as distinct from a conglomeration of stars vieing with each other for all the twinkling. There was once a county cricket team that suffered from having eleven captains. Something like that used to be Chelsea's experience.

Five hundred and sixty thousand football spectators at one day's League games, and this with the shilling gate! But then the weather was fine. What the "Shilling-gaters" are insistent upon is more covered accommodation in the event of rain, snow and hail. Wise clubs wishing for a good revenue will provide it.

We extend our congratulations and admiration to Herbert Pearson, the West Bromwich Albion goalkeeper, who, whilst visiting Whitley Bay, jumped into the sea fully clothed and rescued a drowning girl. We have lively recollections of McFadden, the Clapton Orient player, who was killed in the war, saving several lives in this way. Bless the boys!

Followers of Football will note that another £1,000 JOHN BULL Football Prize is to be won this week. This sum will be paid for a correct forecast of the results of 18 matches; £500 for a coupon with 17 correct results, or £100 for the next best coupon. Abandoned matches will make no difference. This is the biggest and best one-week competition of any paper. See page iii. of cover.

Boxing.

What a wonderful boxing treat Mr. Cochran provided us with at Olympia last week! Our own view that there is no heavy-weight at present in Europe capable of defeating Beckett was fully confirmed, although McGoorty undoubtedly gave him, as he himself admits, the fight of his life. The result, however, was never in doubt. It now remains to be seen whether in Dempsey we have another heavy-weight with the same bull-dog tenacity and the skill of Beckett. Personally we are disposed to doubt it, for we know something about that Willard-Johnson fight, and it was only Willard that Dempsey beat. Much more interest would attach to the meeting, should it ever take place, between Beckett and Carpentier. Strictly speaking, the Frenchman is not in the same heavy-weight class as either Beckett or Dempsey, being what is called a "light heavy-weight." As, however, he has at present beaten all the European heavy-weights whom he has met, he is entitled to the description of "heavy-weight champion of Europe," and consequently Beckett must first dispose of him before meeting Dempsey for the championship of the world. Until we know more as to Carpentier's physical condition we are not disposed to back him against the Southampton Terror, although if he enters the ring anything like the Carpentier of old we should not be surprised to see him declared the winner on points after the fight had gone the whole twenty rounds. If, however, he should succeed in knocking out Beckett he will indeed be a phenomenon.

Fulton's challenge to the winner of the Beckett-McGoorty fight having fallen flat, the Kansas Giant now goes one better and offers to take on both Beckett and Carpentier in two ten-round contests on the same night. This challenge somewhat reminds us of the duelling in "The Three Musketeers," but at the same time we are not disposed to treat Fulton with indifference.

Golf and Lawn Tennis.

A growl has gone up—it seems to be a legitimate one—about the difficulties experienced by returned army officers in their endeavours to join golf clubs. Profiteers, and others who have gone the "opposite way" to meet the enemy, are swarming to and swanking on the links, whilst the men who have fought for them are placed at the bottom of long waiting lists. There are some people who say the war has vulgarised some of the golf clubs, as newcomers who have grown fat on it know as much about sporting etiquette as a chimpanzee.

In emulation of Roehampton, Hurlingham is to hold an open lawn tennis tournament. The game is all the rage in Society, and, like Roehampton, Hurlingham has its professional coaches. If the price of lawn tennis rackets continues to go up, only Society will be able to afford lawn tennis.

Billiards challengers are in the air. Let us hope that the professors of the green cloth will lose no time in coming to grips, and not waste precious newspaper ink with preliminary wrangles over fabulous stake money (often more imaginary than real), and other petti-fogging details that have long ceased to bluff the public.

Where would road sport be without the Surrey Walking Club? After keeping the pot boiling all through the war, it is holding to-day (Saturday) a great open walk over the classic London-to-Brighton course. Of the seventy entries a large proportion will be new men, but we do not think that in any of them will be found the winner, experience being such an asset in these events. Should Ernie Horton be thoroughly fit, and free from the foot troubles which almost invariably make his walks heroic, record should at last be beaten, but he will have a keen rival in Payne, of Manchester. He is, of course, considerably faster over short distances, but he has yet to show that he can stay for the eight hours. However, good luck to them all—prizes are being provided very generously.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

DONCASTER—TUESDAY.
Doncaster Welter—ROKER.
Champagne Stakes—*TETRATEMA.
Glasgow Nursery—BLACK DOMINO.
Great Yorkshire Handicap—JAPPOOL.

DONCASTER—WEDNESDAY.
Cleveland Handicap—DANEGELT.
St. Leger—BUCHAN, CHEAP POPULARITY place.
Bradgate Park Nursery—FAIR HELEN.
Tattersall Sale Stakes—*MARSHAL NEIL

DONCASTER—THURSDAY.
Rous Plate—ARCHAIC.
Portland Handicap—BEST BORN.
Alexandra Handicap—*JOHN JACKETT.
Wharncliffe Handicap—STARSHOT.

DONCASTER—FRIDAY.
Town Moor Handicap—BRIGAND.
Doncaster Stakes—GRAND PARADE.
Prince of Wales Nursery—*SPION KOP.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.
Hornsey Plate—PLYMOUTH ROCK.
Mile Nursery—HEBE.
Harringay Handicap—*PICKNY.
Finsbury Mid. Weight H'cap—SOMERSET LASSIE.

Men's Stout - 5/6
„ Light - 4/6
Ladies' - - 3/-
per set (soles and heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

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SOLES AND HEELS
make one pair of boots last the time of three.

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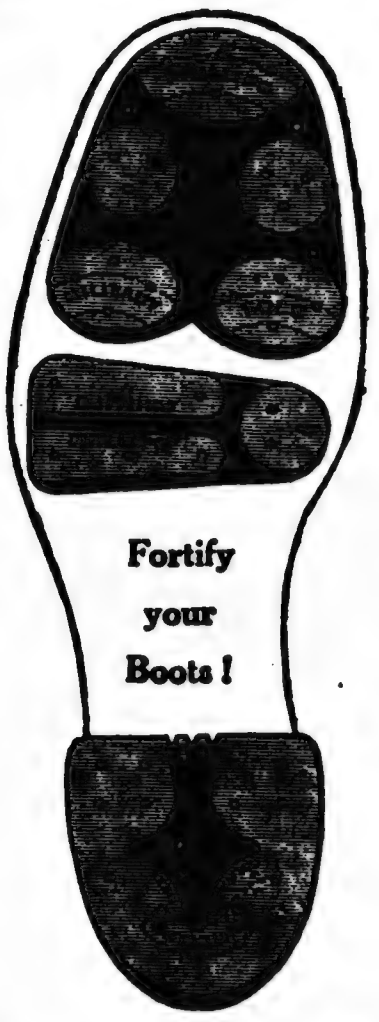

Mr. R. Phillips.

EX-MONS HERO
Cured of
ECZEMA

"A little spot came on my neck," said Mr. R. Phillips, an Ex-Mons man, who lives at Collins Buildings, Woodside, Sacriston, Co. Durham. "Other places broke out and my face and head were soon covered with what the doctor said was eczema. His salve and medicine were useless.

"After months of great suffering, I used Zam-Buk. This grand balm *eased the burning sensation*, and the disfiguring patches were gradually replaced by new healthy skin.

"Though it is three years since Zam-Buk cured me, I haven't had the slightest return of the eczema."

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"Beautifully cool and sweet smoking."

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CIGARETTES

Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut Cigarettes	Player's Medium Navy Cut Cigarettes
In Tins of 100 - 5/4	In card boxes 100-4/3
In Tins of 50 - 2/8	In card boxes 50-2/2½

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. P. 782

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Shorthand.
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We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Don't Delay! Accept our Free Fire Insurance Offer to-day. See page 20.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

The New Broom:—The bases of Dieppe and Rouen are now amalgamated under a Colonel who is out for improvement. All units are warned that if the soldiers are slack about saluting their officers they will have their leave stopped until an improvement is effected. Another order there which has created an undesirable feeling in the base, is to the effect that men must wear puttees at all times. The former Commandant, a Brig.-Gen., allowed the men to dispense with their "leg-irons" at 4 p.m.

Suffering at Sniggery:—Sniggery Camp is near Liverpool, and the men of the 2nd 8th Staffords stationed there send us a grave account of the place, which on their showing should be condemned at once. We are told that nearly 100 recruits "cut up rough" the other day as a protest. War Office, please note!

Putting the Screw On:—The first Battalion of K.R.R.C. consists mainly of transfers from London Territorial Regiments. They tell us that they have an order to give one day's pay to go to a Regimental Memorial to the fallen. As they have already paid for Regimental Memorials to their original Battalions they have kicked—with the result, we are told, that leave is being stopped. We are sure that the War Office will not countenance such methods of victimisation.

Tommy and Fritz:—Tommy returning home from the Rhine to Calais is sent in pig trucks. His state of mind is improved by the sight of fat, well-fed Hun prisoners who are being sent home in comfortable ex-ambulance trains. "Another Nail in the Coffin of Patriotism"! If what we hear from them is true, there is an ample supply of rolling stock, which could take our soldiers down to the coast in comfort.

The Canteen Stunt:—From the Army of the Rhine we learn that canteens are still profiteering, notwithstanding their illicit gains of £7,000,000 from our serving people. The value of the mark is a bit jumpy, and the canteen people are making the most out of it. And why should there be queues of our men waiting to purchase cigarettes in the canteen, while the shops in Rhineland are loaded down with them?

"JACK."

Mediterranean Musings:—The lads in the Mediterranean seem to have time to think, and we have many letters from them. The transports are held up, here and there, for anything from 10 days to 3 weeks. And we are told that for the want of ships we cannot bring home our men who are entitled to demobilisation!

Another Little Matter:—Men coming on our Government transports tell us they are so rottenly fed that they have to buy food on board ship. Once more, we ask: Are they trying to pile more on to that £7,000,000 of Canteen Funds taken from our soldiers, sailors and others?

Shake 'Em Up!:—Has somebody been sent to H.M.S. *Widnes* to shake things up? If so, we fear he is going the wrong way about it. This used to be a happy ship. Perhaps Whitehall will give half an hour's attention to the vessel.

Frying in the Red Sea:—The crew of H.M.S. *Topaz*, based at Arabia, are frizzling and stewing in the Red Sea, doing practically nothing, and they ask us why they are not home to get the demobilisation that is due to them? We regret that, not being an Admiralty Department, we cannot give a satisfactory answer.

In the Baltic:—Crews in the Baltic tell us that the conditions at present are worse than those before the Armistice. One ship announced that she had to patrol within range of a battery of four 12in. guns, and she has not a gun capable of replying. Things seem to be bad out there.

At Last:—The adjustment of disabled seamen's and marines' pensions, as recommended by the Jerram Committee, has just been announced. And we are glad to note that the allowances for wives and children have been brought up to the Army level at last. The old rate for the widow of a marine W.O., including bonus, was 25s. 6d. a week. It is now to be 40s. And so on down to the widow of the Second Class P.O.—her pension, with bonus, being increased from 18s. to 28s. 11d.

A Time Limit:—The new rates are to continue for at least three years, and will be subject to revision later according to the purchasing power of the money. We hope that when the time comes there will be kind-hearted permanent officials at the Treasury.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Earlstown Purists:—The recent meeting of the Earlstown and the New Town Council of the Free Church learns with regret that at the Peace Celebration Dinner given to returned soldiers at the Town Hall, the proceedings were undignified because the men were granted beer, and the Council passed a crushing protest. Great Heaven and Earth, what a crime! But what did those smug and oily protestants do to end the war?

Where the Money Goes:—In some of the London papers whose advertisement rates are very steep, the Officer in Charge of staff of H.M. Accountants, of Copthall Avenue, E.C., has been calling for ledger clerks and others. A very highly-skilled man answered one of the advertisements on five occasions, and received no reply. We are beginning to understand why our income tax demands are so crushing.

John and Mary:—We have many complaints from discharged men that women are being retained in Government Offices to carry out duties, while Silver Badgers are refused berths. We have been assured that only women who are serving on contracts are being kept on in some of the departments. In the meantime, Mr. Lloyd George's commands have put the wind up in certain directions, and there will be a scuttling of the petticoats within a very short time.

For Whitehall:—A long communication from the Bristol Royal Naval and Royal Marines Old Comrades' Association, contains many grievances. We understand that Whitehall has been favoured with a copy, and can only hope that the grouse may have "the desired effect." However, we are not too sanguine.

Good Old Pensions!—A warrant officer of Artillery has put in 28 years. Upon being medically examined before discharge was given 30 per cent. disability. He has applied on that basis, but the Ministry of Pensions retorts that, "It has been found that the disability was neither caused nor aggravated by your service in the Army. In these circumstances it is not possible to grant you any pension, gratuity, or allowance." When this fine hero joined as a boy he was perfectly healthy. Can anybody tell us *where* he contracted his disability, or where it was aggravated?

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally, preference being given to those, directly or indirectly, affected by the War. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Manufactured Distress:—Gratuities due to deceased soldiers are issued to their next of kin by a branch of the War Office in South Kensington. Widows and mothers of men killed three years ago are still waiting for their money! This causes much distress in humble homes, and week after week we send help to families who are practically foodless through this dilatoriness.

What We Do:—The many letters of complaint we receive we send on to the department, in the hope and belief that JOHN BULL will succeed where the humble owners of the money fail. It is not sufficient for the officials concerned to plead shortness of staff. They can have as large a staff as they want, and once more we point to the Pay Department—which dealt promptly with more than 11,000,000 accounts weekly.

Prodding the Pensions:—And while on the subject, when we were giving evidence before the Select Committee some time ago we were advised to send each complaint to Chelsea to be probed. We are doing so, and we want every pensioner reader who communicates with us to know that we do everything that anybody *out* of the department can do to have their grievances remedied.

Miner in Distress:—A coal miner, with a wife and six children, has been ill and unable to work for some time. His wife is also ill, and the family was in debt and distress.

A Poor Widow:—The mate of a naval man who recently died is unfit for work, and is about to become a mother. With a pension of 16s. a week, she naturally could not make ends meet.

The Last Act:—As usual, during the week we were appealed to, and at once responded, to bury the dead who were in danger of pauper funerals.

A Hard Case:—A discharged man has a pension of 4s. 6d., an insurance allowance of 10s., a wife and two children (one just arrived), and no work. We brought happiness to the stricken home.

Starving:—A civilian who is out of work and whose donation has expired was starving, with a wife and five youngsters. To make matters worse, they were threatened with eviction.

Torpedoed:—A fireman on a merchant ship was twice torpedoed, receiving 23 wounds—one of them causing the loss of his right arm. He is still attending hospital, and has to make ends meet on 25s. a week.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(Active hostilities have ceased, but requests for help have grown in number and continue to grow. Please do your bit to assist us to meet these new demands, soldiers and sailors and their dependents having the first claim upon the Fund, though civilian sufferers are not forgotten. Every penny subscribed goes in relief, whilst the accounts in connection with the Fund are duly vouched by a leading firm of Chartered Accountants.)

J. R. A. (Basset Wood), £10; W. B. D., 5s.; L. L. H. P., 2s.; "Floreat Hova," 7s. 6d.; Anon (Pretoria), 5s.; "In Memory of a Dear Son," 2s.; "Peggy and Geordie," 3s.; N.C.O.'s and Men, D.F. Section, R.A.F., Winchester, £1; A. M. C. (Grantham), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Edinburgh), 3s.; O. C. R. (Birkenhead), 6s.; B. R. C. (Plymouth), 5s.; J. M. W. (Newport), 2s. 6d.; M. H. E. (Bury), 5s.; "A Tommy's Mother," 2s.; E. B. E., 3s.; "A Scot," £1 12s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; C. T. D. (Leyton), parcel; S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; R. N. (Ripon), 5s.; "One in Sympathy" (Manchester), 5s.; "In Memory of L/Cpl. Lee Taylor," 1s.; Mrs. T. B., 2s. 6d.; "My Mother and I" (Glasgow), 10s.; M. E. P. K., 4s.; Anonymous, 2s. 6d.; A. K. (Port Talbot), 5s.; "E. E. E." £1; "Anti-Wilsonite," 10s.; W. H. R. (Leicester), 1s.; Anon. (Folkestone), 2s.; W. C. S. (Glasgow), 5s.; E. J. P. (Hove), 1s.; A. C. B., 10s.; H. P. W., 2s. 6d.; A. R. E., £1 10s.; Miss C., £3 3s.; "Punch," 10s.; G. D. (Preston), 1s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; T. M. B., 5s.; E. G. R. (Seven Kings), 10s.; "A Lancashire Lass," 5s.; L. F. (Weston-super-Mare), 2s. 6d.; H. W. (Carlisle), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. S. W., 4s.; C. B. (Alexandria), 10s.; J. S. (Bromley), 5s.; H. M. L. (St. Mawes), 5s. 3d.; Miss McN. (Nottingham), 1s.; "One of the Unlucky Ones," 1s.; C. H. (Burnley), 10s.; D. G. (Kilburn), 10s.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; "Frank" (Burton-on-Trent), 10s.; Mrs. H. P. (Newbury), 1s. 6d.; J. J. M. (Umtali), 16s.; "Happy Day," 2s. 6d.; E. A. B. (Frimley), 5s.; "In Loving Memory of Stan," 10s.; Mr. R. (Carlisle), 6d.; "Out of Work," 6d.; J. S., 1s.; "In Memory of Jack" (Hove), 2s.; W. J. D. (Newcastle), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. A. C. (Bournemouth), £1; R. F. (New Southgate), 10s.

WONDERFUL MEDICINE FREE—AND WHY

Story of a Great Discovery Whose Vitalising Powers Astonish Doctors.

FULL MONTH'S SUPPLY FOR FAIR TRIAL. NO MONEY ASKED.

Readers of JOHN BULL should take advantage without delay of our liberal offer to send a month's supply of the natural Vitaliser, "Vitæ-Ore," for free trial. Thousands have already experienced its marvellous effects—the new vital energy which it gives, its power of renewing the health and vigour of all.

SENSATIONAL BENEFIT.

The result has been to cause a real public sensation. Vitæ-Ore has attracted attention by the way that it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary careworn women, and to girls whose development to womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore. What is the result? In the office, the factory, at social gatherings, at work, and in hours of leisure people are telling each other how much Vitæ-Ore has done for them that no ordinary medicine could do.

All who wish to share in this wonderful benefit should write at once for a month's supply.

An exception has to be made to this offer; that is, our inability to send a month's supply to those on Active Service. This is a regrettable necessity, but readers will understand that soldiers who are constantly on the move have not the facilities for carrying about a pint of solution which the packet of Vitæ-Ore makes; therefore a proper trial is out of the question.

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vitæ-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, found in the desert by Prof. Noel, a famous geologist, and tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

HIGHEST MEDICAL APPROVAL.

The *Lancet*, the most important medical journal in the world, which would never give the authority of its world-famous columns to anything without the best scientific basis, publishes this statement:

"The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless, and free from the slightest ill-effects. A fair trial for a month is offered. Fill up the coupon at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

ITS WIDE SCOPE.

Dissolved in water, Vitæ-Ore not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases, and has produced numberless cures in cases of

Nervous Weakness	Rheumatism
Debility	and all "run-
Dyspepsia	down" conditions
Neurasthenia	resulting from
Neuritis	Stomach, Liver and
Anæmia	Kidney Weakness.

It is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in the back, and special weakness of women vanish when it is used. A man who, without having any special disease, suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued, and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits. Vitæ-Ore has made new men of thousands. You have a free and fair opportunity to try it for a whole month and see whether it will do the same for you. Fill up the coupon NOW.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

You are asked to use Vitæ-Ore for a month and watch the result. You are to be the judge of the benefit. If the result is satisfactory—if Vitæ-Ore does you good—you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If you are not benefited, simply write and say so and we ask nothing at all. It is a fair "no benefit no pay" offer.

But Vitæ Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once. Fill in the coupon or copy it, and post it to Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.

TO THE THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

DEAR SIRS,—

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

The ailments which trouble me are:—

.....

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case YOU ARE TO CHARGE ME NOTHING.

Name.....

Age.....

Address.....

.....

The Difference Is
In The Lather
OF GIBBS COLD CREAM SHAVING SOAP
YOU can see the difference as the rich, cold cream lather rises immediately to the brush, thick, gracious, always moist, fragrant and cool to the skin.
Your razor demonstrates the difference—glides in easy, steady sweeps through the toughest beard without the slightest pull—"bristle" resistance absolutely overcome.
Your fingers will note the supreme difference as they feel the chin that is cool, smooth and plastic, as if newly massaged with cold cream. Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap, equally efficient with hot or cold water, is all the difference between a supremely satisfactory shave and one that tries both skin and temper.
Your Chin knows when you use
Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap
Your Chemist sells it.
De Luxe, 1/3; Standard, 1/- & 7d. Sticks
Send 4d. in stamps for generous Sample Box of Gibbs Toilet Series
D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 313) Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.2
Gibbs COLD CREAM Shaving Soap

"Sartor" Raincoats to your Measure 29/6
THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE IN BRITAIN
IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM AT THIS VERY LOW PRICE.
No. 120. Ladies' "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. Stylish, suitable for all weathers and occasions. Fully check-lined, comfy side pockets, tabs and buttons on sleeves. Can be worn with or without Belt. "Sartor" value 29/6
Remember "Sartor's of Manchester."
No. 112. Gent's "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. A smart and reliable coat. Easy fitting, well-tailored. Made of fine Rainproof Cloth, full lined. Fine workmanship. Great value 29/6
A more tempting bargain cannot be found in the whole of the trade or at any Shop or Store. "Sartor's" lead in Value as well as Style and Quality.
You will be more than pleased with the fit and smart appearance as well as the quick delivery and low price.
"Sartor" Raincoats are made in reliable quality Gabardine Cloth in various shades, fully lined Check fabric with smart belts and buckles.
Don't lose this opportunity While others are Profiteering "Sartor's" are giving value that is building up a business of great magnitude on recommendation of satisfied customers.
GENT'S, LADIES', MAIDS' & YOUTHS' ALL IN STOCK.
Write to-day for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet—send no money.
SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.
Remember "SARTOR'S OF MANCHESTER."

IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

Just Common Sense.

Let me have a straight talk to you, good readers, just for three minutes. Week by week I am bombarded with enquiries about this, that and the other bucket shop, every one of which promises to make a fortune for you in exchange for a £5 or £10 note. Think for a moment what this alleged philanthropy implies. According to circumstances the game is supposed to run for a fortnight, a month or three months, but the unfortunate victim generally finds himself shut off from any possibility of profit in the first five minutes. However, they are cunning fellows, these bucketeers, and if the fish looks big enough they will always hand out a bit of profit on the first deal or two—it is worth a sprat to catch a mackerel. Apply common sense to the question and think whether any man outside Bedlam would go to the great expense of circularising all and sundry at huge expense when he has a fortune beyond the dreams of avarice within his grasp! Think of it, think of it, and again think of it!

The Small Investor.

I had an inquiry the other day which is typical of many, but it bears more or less directly on the remarks in the foregoing paragraph. My friend on this occasion had eight shares of 2s. each, which cost him something like 50s. The company had to issue new capital and his holding entitled him to one new share, which was offered to him at, say, 5s. He wanted me to advise him whether he should take it and I had no hesitation in saying "yes." But it set me wondering what this good soul really expected to get out of his investment. If he made the gorgeous profit of 100 per cent. (a most improbable event), he would get enough to buy a pair of boots and a drink! And in the meantime he is risking the complete loss of his little bit of capital. In actual fact he would get about 3 per cent. on his money—say, about 1s. 4d. a year if everything goes well. I have been wondering whether he realises the position, or whether he has some vague notion that he is going to make a small fortune out of his gamble. Of course, he would be far better to put it on a horse—win or lose—for there is no royal road to fortune for the small investor on the Stock Exchange, and I want to impress that fact very, very clearly on my readers to avoid disappointment. With only a few pounds to spare you are infinitely wiser to put them in the Post Office Savings Bank or buy War Savings Certificates.

The Victory Bond Club.

By the way there is a considerable demand for shares in the Victory Bond Club, the public having now realised their unique value. Not only is the return of the capital guaranteed by the State, but there will be drawings every year for huge cash prizes until the Victory Bonds in which the Club's funds are invested are ultimately redeemed by the Government. I shall not be surprised to see these shares quoted at a very substantial premium.

Chancellor's Coming Coup.

It is wonderful how the timid Premium Bonds lead set by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in connection with the recent Victory Loan and our own bolder experiment with the Victory Bond Club are being followed up in various parts of the country. I shall be extremely astonished if a Government premium issued on a large scale is not a portion of next year's Budget.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

A. F. E. (Margate).—*Diamantfontein Synd.:* Shares valueless; cannot trace the other coy.——WORKING MAN (Weybridge).—*Consols:* Not much chance of improvement but there would be no advantage in exchanging.——W. B. S. (Harrow).—*Planet Electric:* I have no information about its financial position. Send balance sheet for examination. I do not like either of the firms mentioned. Try your bankers. You cannot insure against loss of capital.——E. S. B. (Runcorn).—*Maikop Standard:* Shares worthless. Your previous letter must have gone astray.——J. K. (Edinburgh).—*Hayes Printing:* I do not know the company; have you any documents about it?——T. W. C. (Bordon).—*Irvine Wright:* You were wise leave it alone.——MRS. H. C. (Shepherd's Bush); *Nakamun Asphalt, &c.:* Both companies have vanished: shares worthless.——MRS. S. C. S. (Southsea).—Bette; be content with War Savings Certificates for the present.——J. B. (Liverpool).—*E. C. Lovegrove:* See "J.B." for August 30.——F. C. (Swine).—*Fellows Magneto:* Perfectly sound.——MRS. F. E. P. (Portsmouth).—*Ste. Cecile Plage:* You must regard your money as completely lost; don't put another farthing into it.——R. L. (Leicester).—*Bangawan Rubber:* Quite a good speculative investment.——IVANHOE (Dalry).—*Vaal River Estates:* Shares are valueless, and I am afraid you will get nothing out of the firms mentioned.——F. F. (Glasgow).—*Percy E. Fisher:* Doubtful, because profits have been terribly inflated by the war. Far better buy War Savings Certificates.——KEZIALE (Boscombe).—*Burma Railways:* First class security.——PRICE JONES (Canada).—Company has completely disappeared.——O. J. (Methven).—There are three daily financial papers and several weekly; any newsagent will get them for you.——REX (Greenock).—*Balkis:* Both Preference and Ordinary shares extremely speculative.——H. C. (Eaton).—*Government and Municipal Corporation:* Not worth a penny.——E. V. H. (Colwyn).—I do not recommend dealings with either of the firms mentioned.——F. W. (Staines).—*Percy Coutts:* Leave alone; see "J.B." August 23.——J. E. H. (Leicester).—*Oils:* Burmahs, Mexican Eagles, and Trinidad Centrals would be a good speculation.

A Love and Marriage problem of absorbing interest is presented in the opening chapters of the romantic new serial story by Mr. Cecil Henry Bullivant which begins in the "National News" on Sunday, September 14th.

£50 IN PRIZES

is being offered for the best replies to the question, "Should he have left her?"

First Prize, £25. Second Prize, £10.
Third Prize, £5. 40 Consolation Prizes of 5/- each.

For full particulars see next Sunday's "National News."

Read the opening chapters of *Mr. Cecil Henry Bullivant's* romantic new serial of Love and Marriage, **"A Broken Honeymoon,"** which begins *NEXT SUNDAY* in the

National News

Here are a few extracts from the opening chapters:—

THE DISCOVERY.

"Masterson caught the flaming of the jewels in her blue-black hair, saw the sudden profile of her smiling face, and heard the gay laugh she gave as she congratulated Drummond on his success. Then they turned and passed out into the night. . . Drummond and Philip's wife, and before Masterson could gain the steps, the limousine which waited for them had driven away."

THE CONFESSION.

"Her head drooped and she covered her face with bare arms.

"'Philip,' she cried in desperation, and sank down sobbing pitifully.

"'Don't cry, dear. I know you didn't mean to hurt me. Promise, my wife . . . never, never to be foolish again.'

"'I do promise! I do.' Her teeth met in the softness of her knuckles. 'I don't deserve you shall forgive me. I wanted money . . .'"

THE ELOPEMENT.

"A week later, Masterson discovered the true character of the woman he had married. She had gone away, leaving behind a letter admitting that Drummond and his great wealth meant more to her than the love of her husband."

SHOULD HE HAVE LEFT HER?

"'Your brother Robert has made an amazing find of pearl shell,' Tremorne said. 'He wants you to fit out an expedition to raise it. There's a million in it. Will you come?' Masterson was thinking—of his lost wife, of his broken life, and shattered dreams. Lucille was gone beyond recall, and a luring voice was calling from the far end of the earth.

"'Yes,' he said steadily. 'My mind is made up.'"

Continue this enthralling serial of romance, passion and adventure in **next Sunday's**

Place a regular order for the "National News" to-day. On sale from all Newsagents, Bookstalls or Newsboys.

National News

GO TO-DAY AND ASK YOUR NEWSVENDOR TO RESERVE A COPY FOR YOU NEXT SUNDAY.

The SCHOOL GIRL says:—

"Yes! there's a 4lb. tin of Mackintosh's Toffee De Luxe in every hamper from home. Sixty-four ounces of real appetising, captivating sweetmeat-joy! Unfortunately, the bottom of the tin shines through the few remaining pieces too soon; for I must share it with those unfortunates who do not get it as often as I."

Sold loose by weight and in 4lb. family tins by Confectioners everywhere.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR

Piano Playing?

No Drudgery. No Fatigue.
Failure Impossible.
THE WRIGHT-HIGGINS SYSTEM OF PIANO LESSONS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

My system will undoubtedly save you an enormous amount of **Drudgery, Disappointment** and **Fatigue**, and while **doubling** your efficiency will at least **halve** the time necessary for you to spend at the piano. Send post-card to-day for my little book entitled, "**TRAINING versus TEACHING.**" Therein you will find an exposition of the principles which underlie my method of tuition. (Please state if Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss or title; also whether Beginner Elementary, or Moderate.)

THE WRIGHT HIGGINS SYSTEM OF PIANO LESSONS BY CORRESPONDENCE
PARTICULARS SENT ON RECEIPT OF POST CARD SHOWING YOU HOW YOU MAY BECOME A BRILLIANT PIANIST WRITE TO-DAY

R. WRIGHT-HIGGINS, F.R.C.O.,
L. Mus., T.C.L., 7, Oak House, Parkhurst Road, London, N.7.

The Household Magician

Here's a little tube which dispels your ironmould worries and saves you pounds. Apply a touch of Movol (all Stores are selling it in 1/- and 6d. tubes) to the stain and in a few minutes the stain has gone. No mess, no trouble.

MOVOL
STAIN REMOVER

Removes Ironmould, Rust, Fruit and Ink Stains from Clothing, Marble, &c.

The directions given with each tube must be carefully followed.

From Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., in 1/- and 6d. tubes. If unable to obtain, send 1/2 for large trial tube, to

W. EDGE & SONS, Ltd., Bolton.

SAW IT IN "JOHN BULL"

"Two years ago a Specialist stated that I COULD ONLY LIVE THREE WEEKS. My inside was full of incurable growths. One on the Liver made operation impossible. This was confirmed at several London Hospitals and Enfield Cottage Hospital. Then I saw your advertisement in 'John Bull.' Started taking VITADATIO, commenced improving at once, and am now quite well. VITADATIO SAVED MY LIFE.

"Mrs. D. Meyers, 16a, Leighton Rd., Enfield."

VITADATIO

the Great Australian Remedy for
INTERNAL GROWTHS, TUMOURS, ABSCESSES, GASTRIC ULCERS, RHEUMATISM, LIVER, KIDNEY, AND STOMACH TROUBLES.

2/6 and 5/- per bottle at Chemists and Stores, or post free from VITADATIO, LTD., Dept. J.B., 12, Park Square, Leeds.
Sample Bottle and testimonials 6d., post free.

"DEMOS" FISHING GUT.

The best in the world. Coils 40 yards without a knot. Fine or Medium Trout, 1/6. Light or Medium Salmon, 2/-. Sample Size Card post free to any address.
THE DEMOS COMPANY.
65 and 66, Basinghall Street, E.C.

The Safe Way to Stop HEADACHES

Get a Free Sample of

GENASPRIN

The Perfected Brand of ASPIRIN

When your head aches—or you are racked with Tooth-ache or Neuralgia—don't take dangerous narcotic drugs, but swallow two Genasprin tablets, disintegrated in water. They stop the pain and quieten the throbbing nerves—instantly and *harmlessly*.

"These little tablets have saved me twenty-four hours of excruciating pain in my head," writes Nurse W. A. Field (Orebend St., Leicester). "I only wish I had known about them before, as they give almost instantaneous relief."

You will be grateful to Genasprin when you have personally experienced its wonderful pain-soothing power. Get a testing-supply *now*—in readiness for your next attack of headache, etc.

Send to-day for a Free Sample

Address a stout envelope to yourself—put a 1½d. stamp on it—and write the name of this paper on the inside flap. Then send us the envelope, and we will at once return it to you containing three full doses of Genasprin.

Your chemist sells Genasprin in bottles of 35 tablets, price 2/-. And your doctor will tell you that it's the purest, safest aspirin—free from irritant toxic acids, etc., which depress the heart and upset the digestion. He will also tell you how valuable it is in Gout and Rheumatism, Colds, Influenza, and Nervous or Muscular Fatigue.

GENATOSAN, LIMITED
(Makers of Sanatogen, Formamint, etc.)
12, Chenies St., London, W.C. 1
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda.)

What is your address?

Send your address on a postcard to H. Samuel, 199 Market St., Manchester, and receive his

FREE BOOK of BARGAINS

5 well-matched Diamonds. **50/-**

Fine lustrous Diamond. **£8**

in Diamond Jewellery. Watches and Plate. The offer of **FACTORY PRICES** makes every purchase a splendid money-saving investment.

Send a post-card now to:

H. SAMUEL
199 MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.
[H. SAMUEL, LTD.

WRITE NOW!

A Secret Safe

You alone know where it is. Only £2 2s.

Same size as a brick—easily fitted invisibly into your wall—keeps your valuables far safer than till, box, or ordinary safe. You can let it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.), giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, ventries, shops, etc. Two sizes 9 ins. (8/-; 12 ins., 55/-. Sent car. paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days car. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 1/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local Agent to sole makers—

BRICK SAFE CO. 237, Morville St., Birmingham

IF YOU SUFFER

from pains in the Back, Lumbago, Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's disease of the Kidneys, Gout, Wind and Water Ailments, Sciatica, Rheumatism, etc.

TAKE

HOLDROYD'S PILLS

On Sale for 40 years.

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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

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A. D. (Festubert).—There are no doubt other contributory causes of coal shortage, but beyond all question the miners are not producing all the coal they are able to do.

"MAJORITY" (London, S.W.).—Perhaps so; but many of "The Glorious Dead" were *not* Christians, so that the sign of the Cross would not be entirely appropriate.

G. H. (South Hackney).—What *could* the lady have meant who spoke of us as "a good actor"? Was it of our good acts she was thinking?

A. W. H. (Leamington).—"Enlighten me over some bets I have made about the proportion of females over males. They have bet me on the proportion of 7 women to 1 man." They must be Bluebeards or Landrus.

C. H. (Greenhithe).—30s. for a bottle of one-star brandy for a sick girl—"do we call it profiteering?" No, we call it dirty thieving.

H. C. L. (Amlwch).—We cannot undertake to bring the *Deutschland* to your town, but we hope to give Cardiff a show a little later on.

P. H. E. (Wimbledon).—The office of Prime Minister, as distinguished from the old definition of First Lord of the Treasury, was established by Royal Warrant in 1906, and the salary which goes with it is similar to that of the various Secretaries of State, namely, £5,000 a year—carrying no right to pension.

"AVDAX."—If we extended the Profiteering Bill to all indolent public servants, the staff of Inspectors required would be enormous. And what about the indolent Inspectors?

P. B. (Kensington).—Many thanks for the learned disquisition on the "Most Efficient Way to De-horn Calves." We have made a note for future reference.

T. J. (Army of the Rhine).—Your suggestion that there should be a special issue of Premium Bonds, confined to members of the Services, does not appeal to us.

J. R. B. (Finchley).—So you think the mantle of John Bright has fallen on us! We are not very enamoured of the Manchester School.

CAPTAIN BROWN, who has just flown his Handley Page machine to Egypt, sends us a photo of its nacelle, adorned with our figure of John Bull and his dog. "What better picture could one paint on it?" asks the gallant Captain. The answer is "None."

C. (Warrington).—"I am expecting in February, and a house-full already. Will you please use your influence to get the Maternity Benefit raised in time?" If we can, we will. It is shamefully too small.

"FAIRPLAY" (Tarbert).—"Herrings are 5d. a lb. in Glasgow. Compare that with 2s. per basket of 98 lbs., price paid to fishermen. Often they cannot get even that, and the fish is thrown overboard." And the people go hungry because nobody rights this mighty wrong.

"EX-SGT. R. I. C."—You are wrong in saying we have not called attention to the small pensions of the fine men of the R. I. C. We have done so more than once before you wrote. And we don't forget, though we cannot always find space to repeat ourselves.

D. P. (Chorley).—There was once a little boy who also did not see the use of babies.

F. W. (Minehead).—"I am afraid the quality of the poetry will not justify me in applying for Dr. Bridges' job." But it will.

L. B. (N.-under-L.).—Williams and Lloyd, 89, Cornwallis Road, Upper Holloway, have frequently been under our lash. They are crook advertisers and notorious pigeon pluckers.

P. P. (Windsor).—Console yourself with the thought that as the crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of a fool.

J. S. F. (Aberdeenshire).—Impossible, as you say, for bank officials "to live respectably on such salaries." Archangels couldn't do it.

H. E. McC. (South Tottenham).—It is clear that you were right in your little argument with the publican, but unfortunately you were on the wrong side of the counter.

W. B. (Sunderland).—Sorry to hear of the policeman who is such "a nuisance to sweethearting couples." Serves him right if he gets a smack in the bullseye.

"READER" (Woolwich).—There is much to be said for a "rule of the road" on the pavements, but the ladies, bless 'em, *will* dive for the shops.

A. A. (Limehouse).—You were badly cheated over the ginger-beer. Perhaps you would have been safer with a spot of Scotch.

"A SOLDIER" (Warlingham).—"Thousands of so-called farm labourers drawing out-of-work pay don't know a horse from a cow." As a test, they should be made to start milking.

"AUSTRALIAN" (Bury St. Edmunds).—"A booklet is being posted to some prominent men in England." Guess you've got two.

"INVERGORDON."—"The tenants of the rooms, unfurnished, pay the landlady £76 a year. Her rent is £13. Should this meet with your approval——" It doesn't.

W. C. R. M. (Old Hill).—"Rowley Regis added a penny to the rates, for coronation celebration; it is still payable. Another penny was added for Peace celebrations, but the soldiers haven't even had a beanfeast." We must ask old "Over, Rowley!" about this.

S. R. P. (Mitcham).—Wants to get married but can't find a house. How about a caravan, a field tent, or a sort of house-that-Jack-built—made of D'Abernon's gingerbeer boxes?

J. B. (Llandudno).—The R.S.P.C.A. can only take up such cases of cruelty to pit ponies as are reported to them. Their inspectors can't enforce entry.

"SCOT" (Edinburgh).—"There is a great poet named Bridges, Who said 'dam' to the journalist midges, But I said 'I'm blowed,' When I read the peace ode, 'How he's shattered my fondest images.'" If he said "dam" that couldn't have been how he spelled it.

B. A. F. (Wandsworth).—The person who charged you the 2d. a day storage money for the boots and breeches you "left till called for" at the lodgings you vacated is mean enough to give a blind man a ha'penny and steal his dog.

G. A. B. (Forest Gate) suggests that Food Control Committees consist of ex-Service men who are insurance agents and collectors, as they know what people complain about.

C. D. (Brighton).—Glad to hear girls employed in local offices are "neither humpbacked nor knock-kneed." We will dispense with the proof.

D. J. M. (New York).—An interesting letter; but, by Gad, you *have* punished the hotel note-paper.

"OLD SOLDIER" (Bristol).—We cannot undertake to defend racecourse swindlers. Like your sauce to suggest it.

O. H. (Immingham).—We note that you have ten children. Experts tell us it is a lucky number.

"AN OLD TEACHER" (Platts Bottom).—"Can you not give the Board of Education a hint that many broken-down old teachers are trying to live on 10s. or 11s. a week?" We have given lots of hints. Soon we shall reach for the coke-hammer.

A. L. C. J. (Hampstead).—Want, us to find out for you in what Test Match Matthews did the hat-trick twice? If it would do you two penn'orth of good we'd oblige. But, as Lord Roberts *didn't* say, "Can't you see we're busy?"

"AN EMPLOYER" (Torquay).—"The Chairman said £1 a week was enough for any working-man to live on." We will guarantee that salary to him if he cares to work. Then he would change his mind.

W. F. S. (Southbourne).—A lad restored a lost purse containing over £10. The lady said, "Thank you." Seeing the boy stagger at her generosity, she gave him one shilling. We hope he hasn't blewed the bob in riotous living, or a separate establishment.

"OLD SUBSCRIBER" (Tooting).—As you tell a whopper when you say you have been a reader of us for 18 years, we can't print what you say about the pit stalls at the music-hall to which you took your sister. Sure it wasn't somebody else's?

Miss ADE G. (Edinburgh).—"W. W. 2 J. B. I. C. U. R. Y. Y. 4 M E." We'll leave it to our readers.

E. R. (Newark).—"I enclose you a time-sheet that we work to." As you did not enclose it, we suppose you are not doing the time.

W. F. H. (Clapham).—We would hardly go so far as to say allotment holders "saved the country from starvation." We had a vague idea that the Navy lent a hand in that respect. Agreed, however, that shabby treatment threatens allotmenteers.

"AN ANXIOUS MOTHER" (Richmond).—A Belgian gives his lodgers notice to quit because he is bringing over his parents and brother from Belgium? Time that game was stopped; surely there are enough here already?

"STICKY" (N. Kens.) sends us the wrapper of a German flypaper sold by a shopkeeper in Portobello Road, N. Kensington. Another tradesman who thinks the Huns a great catch.

W. F. (Bradford).—At Strensall Camp the higher command of the Waacs "does not approve of the girls going with the soldiers." Some of them would like to whack the higher command.

"HENRY" (Pimlico).—"Me and my wife got married last week and when we got home I read Dr. Bridges' Ode to her." Well, well! Every man to his honeymoon!

S. H. (San Francisco).—We note that your memory slipped. Our first impression was that your imagination had boggled.

E. A. H. (Plumstead).—"There is a lot of grumbling about high prices." No mistake, some of you folks are newsy.

"I GOT YER" (Portsmouth).—Cannot say exactly "how many people in England stutter." Our office-boy did at first, but he cured himself by sucking an acid drop.

"REGULAR READER" (Bolton).—Personally we would decline to be buried by a German undertaker, as would anyone with a grain of self-respect.

F. W. (West Croydon).—So you think the sardines may have been dearer because they were "antiques." You have a pretty wit.

H. P. (Birmingham).—"She said the German-printed postcards were old stock, so I asked why she charged 2d. each for them." And, for once in the history of the world, a woman had nothing to say.

H. B. (Seven Kings).—That was a funny "competition" result in a paper where the 20 prizes were awarded, not for merit, but in alphabetical order and nearly every winner was named Aaron! Good thing no Zangwills entered. But keep your Aaron.

"TAW-KWE" (Thorverton).—"Employers should pay a poll tax on all female clerks under 30, and so give the men a chance." Well, it's an idea. Must see what the flappers think of it. Bet they call you names!

"TIRED" (Lambeth).—"I am 64, have worked hard all my life, and help now would make life a little bearable." God love you, dad, and the many dear old fellows in similar case!

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

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By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

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The resolution was eventually carried.

Dr. W. Forbes Leslie said: We have been able from the information obtained in drilling to drop all land where these past terrestrial conditions have operated to remove the shale beds, and have secured land on the lines of survival to replace that found barren. No more land within the selected limits of the field is now obtainable; we have covered it.

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First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—AFTER SHOPPING. Bullet:—NOT MUCH MONEY LEFT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence.

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OUGHT TO BE SHOT	GRASPING OPPORTUNITY	EVERYBODY NEEDS	STATE OF UNREST
MONEY MATTERS	WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS	UNINVITED GUEST	LATE HUBBY
POSITIVE NUISANCE	LAUGH AND GROW FAT	GETTING BITTER	IN THE WAY
INDUSTRIAL WAR	MOST AGITATING WHEN	LIKE A GIRL	WHEN ON STRIKE
AFTER SHOPPING	TACKLING THE PROFITEER	DIRECT ACTION	RUDE BOY
IN A STEW	STUMPING THE COUNTRY	MAN WHO KNOWS	LOSING HIS JOB
AT THE PICTURES	DIFFICULT TO MASTER	BRITISH SOVEREIGN	GERMAN SAMPLES
SOLD OUT	DANGEROUS GAME	SORRY CAN'T STOP	AFTER THE TRIAL

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 346. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 344th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. B. BARTINGTON,
16, Endsleigh St., Tavistock Sq., London.
Example:—SHORT SKIRTS.
Bullet:—"A JOLLY SIGHT" EASIER.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. G. E. MAY, 85, Granmer Street, Leicester.
Example:—ASKING FOR IT.
Bullet:—ALMOST GETS BIRTHDAY HONOUR.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:

Mr. C. R. REEVES,
48, Courtenay Gardens, Upminster, Essex.
Example:—ONLY KID.
Bullet:—LAST WHITEHALL FLAPPER DISCHARGED.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12 12s. EACH:

MR. F. E. CURTIS, 36, Dawes St., Gillingham: BEFORE LONG—AMERICA—"BANK OF ENGLAND."
MR. W. WALLIS, 13, Victoria Rd., Chelmsford: A PERFECT TREAT—WHEN LABOUR'S APPETITE'S SATISFIED.
MR. G. HEAP, 95, Eccles New Rd., Salford: FORGETTING HIMSELF — TOMMY WON'T NEXT TIME.
MRS. E. GRIFFITHS, 28, Patterdale Rd., Sefton Pk., Liverpool: A PERFECT TREAT — GUARDING RHINE, AFTER IRELAND (Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)
MR. C. WRIGHT, 24, Fisher St., Willenhall: MAKING THINGS HUM—FOREMAN EMPLOYS MANY "B.s."
MR. H. D. BENNING, 39, Poland St., London, W.: OUR MASTERS — PEACE PROBLEMS MUSTN'T PROVE.
MR P. G. BURDEN, 2, Palace Parade, Hornsey: OUT OF DANGER — IDLENESS WON'T "KEEP" ENGLAND
MISS A. POSTINGS, 36, Gledhall St., Stalybridge: THINKING FURIOUSLY — BEFORE STRIKING—"GOOD IDEA"
MR R. LACOL, 39, Musgrave St. Penrith: A TRUE PATRIOT—DOWNS EVERY ALIEN TOOL.
MR. J. H. BROOKS, 10, Marylebone St., London: WASTING MONEY — WHERE OPINIONS OFTEN DIFFER.

10 WEEK-END PRIZES VALUE £6 6s. EACH:

MR E. PILSBURY, Newbury Park, Ledbury: WASTING MONEY—HOPE BOLSHEVISTS' AGENTS ARE.
MISS E. BUCKINGHAM, 10, Dean St., Willesden: THINKING FURIOUSLY—MINER RECEIVES INCOME-TAX ASSESSMENT.
MR. H. LEWIS, 36, Dorien Rd., Raynes Pk.: ONLY KID—PRODIGY FIRST, PRODIGAL LATER.
MR. COWAN, 111, S. Woodbine St., S. Shields: FORGETTING HIMSELF — JOHN BULL SETTLING RUSSIA.
MR. W. G. COLES, 95, Victoria Rd., Bedminster: STUFF AND NONSENSE—PRETTY SPEECHES—HANDSOME PROMISES
MR. J. H. SAUNDERS, Dorset House, Bulwark Camp, Chepstow: NEXT TO NOTHING—TO LEARN—NOODLE'S IDEA.
MR. R. LEWIS, 3, Penrhyn Place, Port Talbot: THINKING FURIOUSLY — RICH, HENCE ESTATE SALES.
MR. A. H. MATCHIN, 29, Holmwood Rd., Brixton Hill, S.W.: A PERFECT TREAT—NEXT ELECTION FOR HECKLERS.
MR. M. SHARPLES, 47, Victoria Pk. Rd., South Hackney: THINKING FURIOUSLY—"PUSHED" FOR "FEW WORDS."
MR. A. SHELLING, 86, Gordon Rd., Chatham: SHOULD BE ABOLISHED—BUSINESS PIE, OFFICIAL FINGER.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition No. 344 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of Competition No. 346 will be found in our issue dated Oct. 4th.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Sept. 13, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Sept. 13, 1919.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

The Biggest Football Prizes offered by any Paper!

£1,000 FOR AN ALL CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON!

£500 FOR A COUPON WITH ONE ERROR ONLY.

£100 MUST BE WON IN ANY EVENT!

GREAT ONE WEEK COMPETITION — NO ENTRANCE FEE!

This week we are again making an exceptionally attractive football offer. The sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given on the coupon below. Should nobody succeed in forecasting the results of all the matches given, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor the £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results.

ABANDONED MATCHES WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE!

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO 'JOHN BULL' AND COUPONS DO NOT APPEAR IN ANY OTHER PAPER!

SCOTTISH AND IRISH READERS MAY COMPETE.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to forecast the results of the matches, given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, September 20th. Note the following special method of marking your coupon:—

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Arsenal	v.	Sunderland	X		
Aston Villa	v.	Liverpool		X	
Bolton Wands.	v.	Manchester City			X

Take the above examples—if you think Arsenal, who are playing at home, will win, you must put a X in the "home" column; if you think that Liverpool, who are playing away, will win, you must put a X in the "away" column; if in the case of Bolton Wanderers *v.* Manchester City you predict a draw, put a X in the "draw" column.

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. Abandoned matches will make no difference. The competition is open for one week, and coupons can only be taken from this week's issue. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in Coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. Abandoned matches will make no difference, provided they do not exceed three in number.

(3) In the unlikely event of four or more of the matches not being played to a finish on the date given on the coupon, the £1,000 and £500 prizes will not be awarded, but the prize of £100 will be awarded to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results

(4) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than first post September 18th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO WIN £1,000 "BULLETS" PRIZE.

See opposite page.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition, No. 2, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, September 20th. Coupons must reach us not later than first post Thursday, September 18th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Arsenal	v.	Sunderland			
Aston Villa	v.	Liverpool			
Bolton Wanderers	v.	Manchester City.			
Everton	v.	W. Bromwich Albion			
Newcastle United	v.	Chelsea			
Sheffield United	v.	Middlesbro'			
Barnsley	v.	Notts Forest			
Blackpool	v.	Stoke			
Hull City	v.	Leeds City			
Lincoln City	v.	Bristol City			
West Ham	v.	Rotherham County			
Cardiff	v.	Gillingham			
Exeter City	v.	Swansea Town			
Northampton	v.	Brentford			
Swindon Town	v.	Southampton			
Watford	v.	Southend United			
Ayr United	v.	Kilmarnock			
Dundee	v.	Hearts			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

2

This is the Time When You really Appreciate The Holder Top

When the stick has worn, the Holder Top device enables you to use your piece of "Williams'" down to the very thinnest wafer without touching the soap with your fingers.

From the smallest piece of "Williams'" you get a lather that is abundant, creamy and soothing, a lather that will not dry on your face, a lather that leaves the skin like velvet.

Take home a stick to-night—you will be glad to-morrow morning.

Williams'
Holder Top Shaving Stick

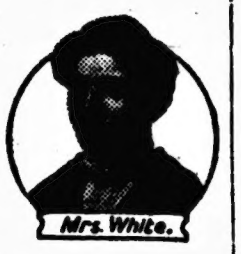
Williams' Shaving Preparations, Stick, Powder or Cream, can be obtained from Chemists and Hairdressers in all parts of the world.

The J. B. Williams Company

71 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1

Wasted with Indigestion

Sleepless, Nervous, and Pain-Worn, but Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.



Mrs. E. White, 5, Headcorn Road, Tottenham, London, N. 17, says:—"I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Cassell's Tablets saved my life. I have been a sufferer from indigestion for years. Last May an attack came on, and I grew worse and worse till I was quite helpless. I dared not eat. The least morsel made me suffer terrible pain, and wind formed all round my body and set my heart going like an engine. The pain went right through to my back, and round my side, too. I could not hold up for it. At all times I was tortured with headaches, and my nerves were in a dreadful state. Another trouble was sleeplessness; for weeks on end I never seemed to get any sleep, and went as thin as a shadow. I had doctors' medicine, but nothing did the least good. At last my daughter got me Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I can truthfully say they helped me as nothing else had ever done, and as I continued I regained my health rapidly. Now I eat what I like and nothing hurts me."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

HOME PRICES
1/3 & 3/-. The 3/- size being the more economical. Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the recognised home remedy for

Nervous Breakdown
Nerve Paralysis
Malnutrition
Neurasthenia
Sleeplessness
Anæmia
Kidney Trouble
Indigestion
Wasting Diseases
Palpitation
Vital Exhaustion
Nervous Debility

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

FREE INFORMATION
as to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Rd., Manchester, England.

ZEE-KOL ACTS LIKE MAGIC ON THE SKIN.

49,772 Skin Cures in One Year.

Zee-Kol is to-day the greatest and most powerful skin healer that science can produce. Zee-Kol Ointment cures thousands weekly, no matter what the skin disease is, the worst forms of Eczema have been cured in 14 days, and often less time is allowed to overcome this complaint. Don't go to hospitals with a skin disease, but go to a chemist, and get Zeel-Kol to cure you. Eczema, Bad Legs, Varicose Ulcers, Sores, Piles and every form of skin disease are rapidly and completely cured, and Pimples and Blackheads vanish in a night.

FREE GIFT TO ALL.

A Sample of Zee-Kol will be sent you absolutely free. Send no postage, write your address to The Zee-Kol Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 97), 39, Mitchell St., Old St., London, E.C.1. Further supplies can be obtained at all chemists at 1s. 3d. per box, or four times the quantity for 3s.

ZEE-KOL
THE WONDER SKIN CURE

SOWING WILD OATS.

Those who sow wild oats may well reap a terrible crop—a crop of corruption, a crop of insanity, possibly a crop of death. Just one little lapse from chastity, the thing that men so foolishly laugh at, may mean the contracting of one of those terrible diseases, Syphilis or Gonorrhœa.

Foolish women who think that a man is no worse for having sown wild oats before marriage, may find that he is the worse in this respect: that either the marriage is childless, or that if children are born, they are apt to become disabled in eyesight and hearing and to prove mentally defective. Is it worth the risk? Is it worth smashing up life, home and happiness for a casual hour which brings nothing but Dead Sea fruit? Is it not a thousand times better to set one's teeth against temptation, to guard the jewel of chastity (for it is a jewel) rather than to contract some ugly, venomous thing which will poison the very fount of life.

Those who have been sowing their wild oats, those who have already exposed themselves to the risk of infection, should not wait for symptoms to appear, but should immediately visit their doctor for early treatment, in order that the development of the disease may be arrested.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-President: The Bishop of Oxford, The Lord Downham, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Sir Francis Champneys, Bart., M.D., Mrs. Scharlieb, M.D., C.B.E. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/-. To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate, LONDON, S.W.1

FARM BOOTS

Stout Black Chrome Waterproof Double Tongue Derby Pattern with Toecap, as illustrated.

Nailed in groups of Three to prevent slipping.

Cash with Order,

32/6

Style No. 129.

Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (Size 12, 1/- extra). Each size made in three different widths: No. 4 (Medium). No. 5 (Wide). No. 6 (Extra Wide).

Write for our 104-page Catalogue.

THE MAXIMUM SHOE CO., LTD., Dept. 70, Maximum Works, Northampton.

WARNING TO MOTHERS.

Do not let your Baby run the risk of Diarrhœa and death during the summer months. You can prevent it by giving the child Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food, which has saved the lives of thousands. Doctors recommend it everywhere. Ridge's goes farthest and is therefore cheapest. Of all chemists, 8d., 1s. 9d., and 3s. 6d. Packets 8d.

Dr Ridges FOOD

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